THE AMERICAN

LEGION

MAGAZINE

20c • AUGUST 1967

A Polish team member reluctantly inspects Russian-made Viet Cong rifles in So. Vietnam

THE SORRIEST STORY IN VIETNAM

A sober account of how the Geneva Conference of 1954 set up three-man teams to keep a peace that armies couldn't keep.

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT OF THE OCEAN?

•

HOW OUR ANCESTORS GOT THEIR LIKKER

•

CORREGIDOR REVISITED

WET & WILD

How to mug a mule

Add Wet & Wild 7-Up®
to Smirnoff Vodka, a chunk
of lime, and a few rocks.
Now you've got a Mule.
Serve it mugged and rolling.

"SEVEN-UP" AND "7-UP" ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS IDENTIFYING THE PRODUCT OF THE SEVEN-UP COMPANY COPYRIGHT 1967 BY THE SEVEN-UP COMPANY

The American

LEGION

Magazine

Contents for August 1967

THE SORRIEST STORY IN VIETNAM 8
BY NEWTON H. FULBRIGHT
If you want to know why the Geneva Conference of 1954 failed to keep the peace in Vietnam, you'll find a lot of reasons in this account of its operations.

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT OF THE OCEAN? 14
BY E. W. SEABROOK HULL
A brief sketch of what the human race may expect to gain from all the recent activity in, under and on the world's great ocean.

GOLIAD—BIRTHPLACE OF TEXAS INDEPENDENCE 19
BY ALDEN STEVENS
A travel article for today's motorists on Goliad, the birthplace of Texas independence in 1835. Thirty-sixth in the series "Seeing Historic America."

SHOULD THE POST OFFICE BE MADE A PRIVATE CORPORATION? 20
TWO SIDES OF A NATIONAL QUESTION
PRO: REP. KEN HECHLER (D-W. VA.)
CON: REP. TOM STEED (D-OKLA.)

CORREGIDOR REVISITED 22
BY J. F. KATZEL
A look at the island of Corregidor twenty-five years after its historic struggle and fall.

HOW OUR ANCESTORS GOT THEIR LIKKER 28
BY ANNE LOWENKOPF
In the rugged life of America 300 years ago, one of the problems was a shortage of "ardent spirits." Here, based on their own accounts, is how the settlers faced up to it.

SOME PEOPLE WORTH REMEMBERING 34
BY NATIONAL COMMANDER JOHN E. DAVIS
At the end of his year, the National Commander tells what impressed him most while at the Legion's helm.

A "FAREWELL" TO SOME AMERICANS 48
BY WILLIAM D. FEENY
With the closing of numerous military bases some of the men they were named after may be forgotten. Here's a summary of the namesakes of some familiar airbases and Army camps.

Departments

EDITOR'S CORNER	4	NEWS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION	37
DATELINE WASHINGTON	6	PERSONAL	50
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	7	BOOKS	56
LIFE IN THE OUTDOORS	27	LEGION SHOPPER	57
VETERANS NEWSLETTER	35	PARTING SHOTS	58

Manuscripts, artwork, cartoons submitted for consideration will not be returned unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is included. This magazine assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material.

AUGUST 1967

Volume 83, Number 2

POSTMASTER:
Send Form 3579 to P.O. Box 1954
Indianapolis, Ind. 46206

The American Legion Magazine
Editorial & Advertising Offices
720 Fifth Avenue
New York, New York 10019

Publisher, James F. O'Neil

Editor
Robert B. Pitkin

Art Editor
Al Marshall

Assistant Editor
John Andreola

Associate Editors
Roy Miller
James S. Swartz

Assistant Art Editor
Walter H. Boll

Production Manager
Art Bretzfield

Copy Editor
Grail S. Hanford

Circulation Manager
Dean B. Nelson
Indianapolis, Ind.

Advertising Director
Robert P. Redden

Chicago Sales Office
Raymond W. Welch, Jr.
35 East Wacker Drive
Chicago, Ill. 60601
312 CEntral 6-2401

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:
Notify Circulation Dept., P. O. Box 1954, Indianapolis, Ind., 46206 using Post Office Form 3578. Attach old address label and give old and new addresses with ZIP Code number and current membership card number. Also be sure to notify your Post Adjutant.

The American Legion Publications Commission:
James E. Powers, *Macon, Ga. (Chairman)*; Howard E. Lohman, *Moorhead, Minn. (Vice Chairman)*; Bob Whittemore, *Watertown, S.D. (National Commander's Representative)*; Lang Armstrong, *Spokane, Wash.*; Charles E. Booth, *Huntington, W. Va.*; Adolph F. Bremer, *Winona, Minn.*; John Cicero, *Swoyerville, Pa.*; Clovis Copeland, *Little Rock, Ark.*; Paul B. Dague, *Downingtown, Pa.*; Raymond Fields, *Guymon, Okla.*; Chris Hernandez, *Savannah, Ga.*; George D. Levy, *Sumter, S.C.*; Dr. Charles R. Logan, *Keokuk, Iowa*; Frank C. Love, *Syracuse, N.Y.*; Morris Meyer, *Starkville, Miss.*; J. H. Morris, *Baton Rouge, La.*; Robert Mitchler, *Oswego, Ill.*; Harry H. Schaffer, *Pittsburgh, Pa.*; Bradley J. Stephens, *Los Altos, Calif.*; Wayne L. Talbert, *Delphi, Ind.*; Benjamin B. Truskoski, *Bristol, Conn.*; Robert H. Wilder, *Dadeville, Ala.*; E. Meade Wilson, *Mulberry, Fla.*; Edward McSweeney, *New York, N.Y.* (Consultant)

The American Legion Magazine is published monthly at 1100 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky. 40201 by The American Legion, Copyright 1967 by The American Legion. Second-class postage paid at Louisville, Ky. Price: single copy, 20 cents; yearly subscription, $2.00. Order nonmember subscriptions from the Circulation Department of The American Legion, P.O. Box 1954, Indianapolis, Ind. 46206.

Editorial and advertising offices: 720 5th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019. Wholly owned by The American Legion, with National Headquarters at Indianapolis, Ind. 46206. John E. Davis, *National Commander.*

EDITOR'S CORNER

UNTOLD TALES DEPARTMENT

NEWTON H. FULBRIGHT, author of "The Sorriest Story in Vietnam" on page 8, was once properly cited in an article in Editor & Publisher as a journalist who believes in digging deep. It was back in 1965 that he was then quoted as saying that newspapers devote "yards" to coverage of what second-rate diplomats say, then "precious little coverage is given to finding out what happened after the diplomats stopped talking for the public."

"The Sorriest Story in Vietnam" is the tale of what happened in Vietnam after the diplomats had "stopped talking for the public" in Geneva back in 1954. It is essentially the story of the international control commission created at Geneva to keep the "peace" and restore "stability" in Vietnam over the last 13 years. There have been some fine short reports about the sorry work of the international "peacekeeping" mission in Vietnam over the years in Time, Newsweek, U.S. News and World Report and elsewhere, and a few excellent reports of their experiences written by some of the Canadian commission members.

But so far as we can make out, Mr. Fulbright's tale is the first one published for the public that goes back to Geneva and follows the main trail from that day to this.

We sat with him over a mass of documents by and about the "peacekeeping" commission in Vietnam while we shed tears to think that we were only putting together a magazine article, and not a book. If his story curls your hair, believe us, it is only the broad sweep. The full story, in say 1,000 pages, would fry you.

Mr. Fulbright is out of Waco, Texas. For years he was an investigative reporter with the New York Herald-Tribune, then the World-Journal-Tribune. While both papers were failing, Fulbright was collecting awards for original and penetrating reporting. In WW2, he was in some of the bloodiest fighting in Italy. He was taken prisoner at Salerno, and escaped, to survive the Rapido River, Cassino and Anzio affairs. A reconnaissance sergeant, he contributed combat stories to Yank on the side. Out of service on a medical discharge early in 1945, he was the first reporter on the scene when a bomber rammed the Empire State Building in March. He joined in the rescue work of the fire and police departments. Over the years he has come up with original stories, as a result of real digging, that range in subject from international affairs to mob syndicates and narcotics investigation in New York and Washington.

TOLD TALES DEPARTMENT

IT IS ONE of our prejudices that very little understanding of how the war is being fought in Vietnam comes through to most people, though we think that in the last year there has been some improvement. Twice we have run articles on the subject. The last was in our May issue, with George Fielding Eliot's piece "Vietnam—How the Ground War is Fought," in which attention was paid to the American ground operations in terms of major problems and answers to them.

Mr. Eliot did this without getting bogged down in local battle detail, and without going into an essay telling you that it is a guerrilla war and therefore hopeless. Lord knows, we've been fighting guerrilla wars since the French and Indian War back in the 1750's. He even found a way to hold strange place-names to a minimum so that you could see the war as a military problem with military answers rather than an Oriental geography lesson.

We have been thanked by quite a few readers in the United States for taking such pains to get right to what they want to know.

But now here's a letter from a captain with the 1st Infantry, somewhere in Vietnam. It's an "outstanding analysis" he says. Then he adds:

"I think this article says what many of us over here have been trying to tell our wives and families. Why, after all this time and all this money and all those lives, haven't we been able to whip these scrawny little guys in black pajamas and shower shoes? . . . For those of us with little journalism talent and a worm's eye view of events, it's been almost impossible to answer these questions intelligently."

The captain then paid Mr. Eliot an unimaginable tribute. He asked for permission to reprint the article for the men of his brigade, and for the use of officers returning to the states who will be expected to make talks to civic groups about the Vietnam war. "Most of us can hardly be compared to William Jennings Bryan, and the canned speeches seem somehow inadequate."

George Fielding Eliot has been a military analyst over many decades, but we'll bet this is the crowning compliment of his career.

Regardless of a writer's sources of good information and of his ability to organize it and separate the wheat from the chaff, it is something to be told that he has spelled his story out better than the men right on the scene have been able to say it. RBP

THE CHAPLAINS' MESSAGE

SHALL GOD BE EVICTED?

Chaplains' messages present a consensus of important statements on faith in today's world, expressed by members of The American Legion Conference of Chaplains, under the leadership of the National Chaplain. The 1966-67 National Chaplain is Father Anthony O'Driscoll O.F.M., of New Jersey.

SHOULD WE STAND idly by and watch God evicted from public and private life?

We live in an age when we see that happening—and wherever it happens it corrupts both human society and the dignity of individual men and women.

Even in some of the churches of the western world God is being moved out of the picture, while worldly affairs claim precedence in God's own house.

When man rejects God and expels what is divine, he can only move in one of two directions.

The individual may, when he enjoys the political freedoms of the west, dare to assume God's role unto himself, each to reject all ethics, morals and principles except what pleases him. It is from the growing rejection of God in the free west that disturbing signs of disorder now rise on all sides. God's world is a world of order, while in the cult of the individual there may be as many ideas of order and principle as there are people. The end result in the west can only be that the new Babel that we already see growing up around us shall finally speak with millions of voices, each against the other. The western world shall fall into total disorder, having no binding principles left to hold it together.

Or, with God rejected, the individual may be stripped entirely of his dignity, to be submerged as less than a pawn under the materialism and power-hunger of the state that we see in the godless Communist lands.

The founders of the United States well understood that no human civilization could aspire to the greatness and dignity that are inherent in man—because God made them inherent in man—unless both the individual and the state should recognize the Supreme Authority. They created a great and free state whose foundation was that its binding principles sprang from that Authority and were beyond the cavil of mere men.

Forty-eight years ago The American Legion, too, began the basic statements of its guiding principles with "For God and Country we associate ourselves together for the following purposes. . . ."

But today we see God evicted from public and private life on all sides, even as we bemoan other distressing events which actually flow from the rejection of God's law.

Shall we vainly seek worldly remedies for all the events we deplore? Or shall we strive to restore God to his house and our lives?

ENTERTAINMENT CHAIRMEN: Over 200 sports films available FREE for group showings.
Write for descriptive booklet: Film Section, Miller Brewing Company, 4000 W. State Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

U.S. BLAMED FOR BRAIN DRAIN. FARMING IN THE SPACE AGE. DIRECT ELECTION OF PRESIDENT.

In a sudden turnabout, critics of Uncle Sam's giving hand are now denouncing his welcoming arms. Both in highly industrialized Europe and in the underdeveloped countries of Latin America, U.S.-baiters have been blaming our country for their own brain drain. The charge is that the United States entices their celebrated scientists and promising students alike with the lure of lucre.

The fact is that only 30,000 skilled persons in all fields of endeavor migrated to the United States in the past year, of whom more than 70% came from developed countries . . . less than 1% of students brought here by U.S.-exchange program eventually become permanent residents.

Washington, as usual sensitive to foreign criticism, made a thorough investigation and discovered that throughout the history of the United States men and women of talent have emigrated to our shores in search of freedom, greater opportunity and greater challenge . . . and that this is still the attraction today.

Although machines have taken some of the backache out of farming, the toil of the soil will go gloriously glamorous at the turn of the year 2000 . . . if the visions of Washington's agricultural scientists and planners come true.

In a prophetic mood, Sec'y of Agriculture Orville L. Freeman recently took a look-see into tomorrow and foresaw computers controlling crops, from planting to marketing; commodities delivered by supersonic carriers to automated warehouses; livestock raised in environmentally controlled shelters--fully grown with one-third less food in one-third less time, and hens laying 350 to 400 eggs a year instead of 240. Weeds, flies, mosquitoes and like pests are doomed.

And with agricultural space satellites put to work inventorying soils, crops, etc., food will become more plentiful and world hunger eased.

The electoral college system of electing the President and Vice President of the United States appears to be on the way out and direct popular voting for the Chief Executive and his Vice President seems on the way in.

The historic change, requiring a two-thirds approval in both House and Senate and then submission to the 50 states as a Constitutional amendment, is picking up bipartisan support in Congress and out. Both Majority and Minority Leaders of the Senate favor the direct vote, and a special commission of the American Bar Association has given the long-languishing reform new impetus . . . proponents predict favorable Capitol Hill action by next year.

Under the electoral college system written into the Constitution, 45 presidential elections have been held, and 14 Presidents chosen who did not obtain a majority of the popular votes cast. Three of the minority Presidents received fewer popular votes than their major rivals: Adams over Jackson in 1824, Hayes over Tilden in 1876, and Harrison over Cleveland in 1888.

PEOPLE AND QUOTES:

AID FOR OTHERS

". . . I am disappointed that many countries which were aided (by the Marshall Plan) and have now recovered have not in turn taken up their share of the aid to the still-needful nations." Australian Prime Minister **Holt.**

INFLATION BLAME

"Only the Federal Government can cause inflation, and only the Government can correct the causes of this dangerous sickness." **Charles B. Shuman,** American Farm Bureau President.

WELFARE FAILURE

". . . as long as public assistance does not perform its relief function in such a way as to free the poorest of the poor, rather than to lock them in dependency, it has failed as an antipoverty weapon." New York City Welfare Commissioner **Mitchell I. Ginsberg.**

PRESS VANITY

"The Washington press conference has deteriorated into an exchange in personal vanity on the part of many reporters . . . and a whopping commercial for the official holding the conference." UPI White House Reporter **Merriman Smith.**

STRATEGY LESSON

"To me, it makes no sense to expend all our efforts thrashing around the boondocks looking for the regulars while the VC are tightening their hold on the populated areas." Former Marine Commander in Vietnam, **Lt. Gen. Lewis W. Walt.**

KOREAN LESSON

"It is clear to us that peace (in Vietnam), based on shortsighted expediency and temporary safety, is worthless and can never last." South Korean Prime Minister **Chung Il Kwon.**

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Letters published do not necessarily express the policy of The American Legion. Keep letters short. Name and address must be furnished. Expressions of opinion and requests for personal services are appreciated, but they cannot be acknowledged or answered, due to lack of magazine staff for these purposes. Requests for personal services which may be legitimately asked of The American Legion should be made to your Post Service Officer or your state (Department) American Legion Hq. Send letters to the editor to: Letters, The American Legion Magazine, 720 5th Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10019.

OUR "UNKNOWN" LUNG DISEASE

SIR: In his article, "Our 'Unknown' Lung Disease" (June), author Raymond Schuessler states, "In another instance, 36 cases of severe histoplasmosis were reported in a public school in Mountain Home, Arizona, in 1955." This happened in Mountain Home, Arkansas, and the epidemic and research work in connection with the outbreak was handled by Dr. Ben N. Saltzman and investigators sent to that city by the Public Health Office in Kansas City. Dr. Saltzman is still practicing medicine in Mountain Home.

MARC L. LISTON
North Little Rock, Ark.

We never had a doubt that it was Arkansas, and were astonished to see it Arizona on the finished page. We are hunting for someone to blame it on so that we can exonerate ourselves. Apologies to Arkansas for the slight, and to Arizona for visiting it with a plague.

SIR: Thank you for publishing the splendid article on histoplasmosis. It is not "unknown" to us, who have suffered this ailment. Your information should prevent many more cases of this dread disease.

MARJORIE C. RYERSON
Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

VIETNAM'S GROUND WAR

SIR: I would like to compliment you on the article, "Vietnam: How the Ground War Is Fought" (May). It helped clear up much that is confusing about the action over there. The maps were a great help, also.

BILL RICHARDSON
St. Louis Park, Minn.

BOSTON

SIR: Your article, "A Look at Boston, Massachusetts" (June), was a good one, but, as a long-time Dedhamite, I must protest one point. I am surprised at the statement that the corner of Tremont and School Sts. was the site of the first tax-supported public school in the U.S. On the church green in Dedham is a marker erected by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to commemorate "the establishment by the inhabitants of the town of Dedham . . . of a free public school supported by general taxation." The date was Jan. 1, 1644. Such recognition by the state indicates that it was *the* first. Perhaps the one in Boston differed to the extent that it was not free, in that maybe the pupils or others still had to pay something.

NATHANIEL L. HARRIS
Dedham, Mass.

The plaque on the Parker House on the Freedom Trail in downtown Boston designates it as the third site of the "Latin Public School," the earlier sites being "directly opposite" and dating back to 1635.

HISTORIC AMERICA SERIES

SIR: The series "Seeing Historic America" is written with great enthusiasm, insight and an understanding of human nature. Young people, who are traveling more and more, should gain much from the series.

I am a high school student and deeply appreciate the excellence with which your magazine is written.

TIM ANDERSON
Kansas City, Kan.

SIR: I would like to suggest that your series "Seeing Historic America" be published in book form. This would not only provide a comprehensive record of America's history, but could always be referred to for travel tips, especially if compiled area by area.

STANLEY HOLLINS
Richmond, Va.

SIR: I am a special studies teacher at Boston English High School. For many years I have been interested in obtaining materials to use in my United States History classes. Recently I was able to read a current edition of your magazine. The varied material in your publication certainly deserves high praise, particularly the interesting series, "Seeing Historic America." I would like to obtain the entire series and I wonder whether a special booklet or set of leaflets has been published on this series.

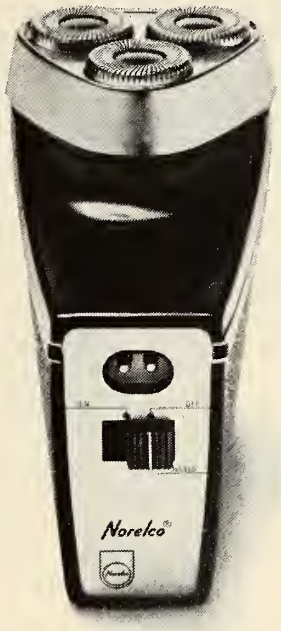
ROBERT P. SHERIDAN
Dorchester, Mass.

SIR: The articles "Seeing Historic America" are great. It would be a wonderful project to have these all bound in one volume using the heading as is.

WILLIAM M. MAIN
Indian River, Mich.

Complications here prevent us from putting the series between covers, and then keeping all the road and motel information updated. If we can ever interest an independent publisher in the idea, we won't drag our feet.

The Norelco Delegation.



Chairman:
The new Norelco Rechargeable Tripleheader Speedshaver® 45CT. It works with or without a cord and delivers twice as many shaves per charge as any other rechargeable on the market. And it's all Tripleheader, with three Microgroove™ 'floating heads' that are 35% thinner to give you 35% closer Norelco shaves, without a nick or a pinch. There's a pop-up trimmer and more features than any other shaver.

Alternate Chairman:
The Norelco Tripleheader 35T. It works with a cord and it's the closest, fastest and most comfortable shaver on wheels. And it delivers shaves that are 40% faster than ever before, and so close, we dare to match shaves with a blade.

First delegate:
The Norelco 'Flip-Top' Speedshaver 25. A perfect first shaver, it has two Microgroove floating heads that give you shaves 35% closer, flip-top cleaning, and an on/off switch.

Second delegate:
The Norelco Cordless 20B. Works anywhere for a full 30 days on four penlight batteries. Microgroove heads, on/off switch, flip-top cleaning.

See the entire delegation at Norelco booth.

Norelco®

the close, fast, comfortable shave

©1967 North American Philips Company, Inc.
100 East 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10017

The Sorriest Story in Vietnam

By NEWTON H. FULBRIGHT

The story of the failure of international agreement and inspection to bring peace to Vietnam. Will the great nations repeat that folly in the Middle East?

FOR 13 YEARS—ever since 1954—the "peace" has theoretically been provided for in Vietnam by a set of international agreements reached in Geneva, Switzerland, on July 20, 1954, and it has theoretically been "supervised and controlled" by an International Commission on the spot in Vietnam.

The story of the Geneva Agreements and their theoretical enforcement is not the bloodiest story in Vietnam (though Commission members have been killed there), but it is one of the sorriest stories of this or any other age.

Theodore Blockley, a Canadian who served on one of the "peacekeeping teams," quit in disgust and resigned the Canadian Foreign Service in 1957, labeling his work in Vietnam "frustration, futility and fraud."

At first he was convinced that the Geneva Agreements were purposely designed to see that they would accomplish nothing. He could live with that, and try to accomplish something anyway.

Finally, he became convinced that the Agreements and the Commission to enforce them were worse than nothing—they were serving as a front that helped the Communists mount their assault on the South. When that dawned on him, he resigned.

Blockley published one of the few detailed accounts of the work of the ICC, or "International Commission for Supervision and Control in Vietnam," in the 1967 winter issue of Modern Age, a quarterly, and Rep. E. Ross Adair, of Indiana, had the entire article printed in the February 27, 1967, issue of the Congressional Record.

A complete catalog of what was wrong with the Geneva Agreements, and with the work of the ICC teams that were supposed to "supervise and control" their fulfillment on the spot in Vietnam, would fill a copy of the Congressional Record all by itself.

Only one thing went part-way right. The Agreements provided for the extrication of the French from Vietnam after their defeat at Dien Bien Phu in May 1954. They divided Vietnam in two, North and South. The North was given outright to Ho Chi Minh's Communists. The South was set up as an area where the French could get out with some graceful face-saving, and by

Last session of the Geneva Conference of 1954, whose farce planted the seeds of the pr United States alone foresaw the future and refused to sign. The "controls" were quickly

mid-1956 the French had gotten out.

But what of the non-Communist Vietnamese? The Geneva Agreements provided that they should be free to move into the Southern zone, and nearly a million in the North did so (though countless others were prevented from moving by the Communists, and those among them who weren't killed remain in the North today against their will).

As for the future of those in the South, the Geneva Conference, without their consent, and in the face of their protests, decreed that there should be nationwide Vietnamese elections in 1956 to reunify North and South—a vote in which the more populous North would have the majority even in a fair election. Much has since been made of the failure of these elections to come off, though it is seldom reported that the South Vietnamese rejected the idea at Geneva in a formal statement back in 1954. They said correctly then that the terms of the whole accord were arrived at between the French and the Communists, without consultation with them. The South Vietnamese did not then, or ever since, sign the Geneva accords.

WIDE WORLD

An International Control team inspects Red arms seized from a ship off South Vietnam. Red arms running was never reported.

WIDE WORLD

sent war in Vietnam. South Vietnam and the turned into a front for Communist aggression.

The United States, though it was a party to the Geneva Conference (along with France, Britain, the Soviet Union, Red China, Cambodia, Laos and what are now North and South Vietnam) also declined to sign the Agreements, noting that "peoples are entitled to determine their own future and [the U.S.] will not join in an arrangement which would hinder this."

The Conference nevertheless ratified the Agreements—without the consent or signature of South Vietnam. It thus created a situation in which it presumed to decide the fate of the South, against its will, and a situation in which, once the French were gone, there would be no party to the accords south of the Demilitarized Zone. And of course it made perfectly ridiculous all later charges that South Vietnam, in rejecting the elections, has "violated" an agreement.

In the years that followed, South Vietnam cooperated more fully with the International Control Commission and its many mobile and fixed inspection teams than did the North Vietnamese, who had signed the Agreements. Indeed, within a short time, headquarters for the Commission moved from Hanoi to Saigon, where life was more comfortable and there was freedom.

The Geneva Conference continued its farce by providing that the International Control Commission to enforce the terms of the Agreements on the spot should be comprised of delegates from India, Poland and Canada, with all decisions and recommendations to be unanimous. Official reports on conditions in Vietnam should be signed by a majority, though dissenting reports on factual matters could be filed.

As one might guess, the Communist Poles always, and the "neutralist" Indians often, saw to it that no recommendation or decision adverse to the Communists ever appeared in a report. But what followed went much further than that, and makes clear why Blockley finally found the work of the ICC and its inspection teams to be operating in practice as a front for Communist aggression.

The Geneva Conference did one more thing to complete its tragicomedy. It went home, leaving the British and Soviet foreign ministers as permanent co-chairmen of the Conference. In the years since then, a succession of British foreign ministers has reported to Parliament that, when things went from bad to worse in Vietnam, they could never get the Soviet foreign minister—as co-chairman—to agree to resummon the Geneva Conference. Thus since 1954 the Conference has been powerless to reconsider any of its mistakes, while the ICC teams "inspecting," "supervising" and "controlling" in Vietnam have been busy for 13 years writing peculiar and mischievous reports, on a worsening and finally disastrous situation, to a non-existent authority. What happens to the reports in Moscow is anybody's guess.

The Sorriest Story in Vietnam

In London they are at least published. Then—for want of anything else to do with them—filed.

The ICC "supervision and control" teams were meant to last about two years, but nobody today can say how long their meaningless labor will continue. They seem likely to go down as the most ironic, fallacious and defeated "peacemakers" of all time.

Few of the Commission's major objectives were ever accomplished. Hope —such as existed—turned sour very soon after peacekeeping teams from India, Canada and Poland arrived at Hanoi in July 1954, to implement the provisions of the Geneva Agreements.

One of the first Canadians to report for duty on the Commission in 1954 was Guy Beaudry, who had served as a colonel in Canadian Army intelligence in World War 2 and had transferred to foreign service. He was assigned to the Hanoi area, as head of the Canadian delegation at the port city of Haiphong.

"Arguments between members of the Commission and between the evacuating French and the Communist Vietminh threatened to stall the operation from the very beginning," he recalls.

The Geneva Agreements had specified that the disengagement of combatants of the French war and the withdrawal and transfer of military forces, equipment and supplies to the South should be completed within a limited number of days following the cease-fire order. In North Vietnam, cease-fire began at 8 a.m., July 27, 1954. The French were given 80 days after this to withdraw their men and equipment from the Hanoi perimeter, 100 days from the Haiduong area and 300 days from the port city of Haiphong.

"The Communists began making all kinds of excuses and causing delays," Beaudry recalls. "Of course, they wanted to stall things because anything the French failed to cart away during the period was to remain there. They had power plants and a shipyard. We had our hands full. In addition to umpiring the disputes over equipment, I had to supervise the screening and transportation of the people who wanted to leave, who were trying to get down to Saigon. The U.S. Navy helped out, as did the French Navy. We moved these refugees by water, in anything we could get that would float. That part of it went off very well."

After the weather cleared the following spring, Beaudry went with an inspection team to the North to check the main highway against reports that military supplies were being trucked in from Red China.

Early in 1965, the North Vietnamese started blocking international inspection of their half

"Our movements were so closely supervised, you might say we had no movement except what the Communist Vietminh were willing to give us," Beaudry recalls. "They quartered us out in the woods and jungle, some distance from the highway. We had to drive over there every morning, and it was about an hour's drive. It would be after 10 o'clock when we got to the highway. It would be empty. 'See,' they would say, 'empty—no traffic.' But the road was beaten to dust and the yellow-red dust hung thick on all the bushes and trees along the road. You could point this out and you could argue but you got nowhere: The Indians and the Poles could see no vehicles so there was no traffic on the road and the report about military supplies pouring in from Red China was just another unfounded rumor."

Long after Beaudry was gone the farce along the Chinese border continued. Mobile ICC inspection teams were permitted to take a look at prearranged scheduled times only. But no constant looks. Some years later the ICC wanted to station a mobile inspection team at the important Chinese crossing point of Phuc Hoa for an indefinite period. Oh, no, said the North Viet-

the Demilitarized Zone as they began a two-year military buildup there.

namese. That would make it a fixed team, and fixed teams were already fixed elsewhere.

In 1960, North Vietnam got it on the record that it would allow a fixed team to visit Mon Cay, on the Chinese border. But summer wore into fall and fall into winter while the visit never came off. The Communists said that the roads were "impassable." They remained "impassable" until the time period for which consent had been given for the inspection expired, and it was reported that "they were not likely to be repaired."

Life was hot, dirty and miserable enough for the mobile teams that did get to the Chinese border. To make the teams more anxious to move on, the Communists would sometimes set two propaganda loudspeakers booming at ICC team quarters simultaneously.

Since 1954, none of the ICC's official reports confirms a single detail of the 13-year military buildup inside North Vietnam. The Canadians weren't allowed to see anything, and the Indians and Poles didn't want to. And the Canadians had to struggle with their teammates to initiate anything that seemed like an inspection in the North.

The hotel in which the Canadian Commission staff was quartered in Hanoi in Beaudry's time was a large, square, block-like building, with a courtyard in the center. While all Commission members go where they wish in South Vietnam, the Canadians in Hanoi were restricted to a three-block area around the hotel and the nearby office building in which they worked. The only diversion was a walk around the *'p'tit lac,'* a small, artificial lake with a beautiful pagoda, where people would walk up and engage them in conversation. They would speak French, which is the first or second language of all Canadians. But such direct, friendly communication soon became impossible.

"Every time someone spoke with us," Beaudry recalls, "you'd see a third person step up to listen. And if no one stepped up, if you turned suddenly, after you walked off, you'd find that somebody had appeared from nowhere to accost the person you had spoken with. People become afraid to talk with us openly. They started talking as they walked, going ahead a few steps and falling back, talking without turning their heads. Sometimes when you saw nobody you'd hear the rattle of arms, of a bolt being opened and closed, of soldiers hidden in the brush."

In a hot, lethargic country, members of the Canadian staff began taking naps, a siesta during their lunch hour. This led to a different type of harassment.

"Soon the hotel help," Beaudry recalls, "began gathering in the open courtyard for a noon-hour concert. Instruments would crash, even pots and pans. They would shout and sing at the top of their voices. And they started having military drill around the hotel at 4 a.m. Recruits yelling in unison, 'Hut! hut! hut!' Giving it double time, at cadence count, round and round the hotel."

The Indians on the Commission were the only ones who seemed happy. They had just had their freedom handed to them and they believed the Vietminh were nationalists and that none were Communists.

Beaudry, now press officer to the Canadian Consul in New York, was 14 months in Vietnam and was acting chief of his country's delegation when he was injured critically in an automobile accident on a highway near Saigon.

"I never learned what actually happened," he said. "First thing I knew, the car was in the air about ten feet. It turned completely over and went over a steep embankment, rolling over and over. I had both shoulders fractured and ribs broken. When I was well enough to travel, I was flown back to Canada."

After he had left, on April 12, 1957, the man who succeeded him as head of the Canadian delegation, Lucien Cannon, was stabbed to death by a Communist assassin in Saigon. A campaign of terror had opened in the South.

ILLUSTRATED BY CHAS. WATERHOUSE

"Someone told me the killer was looking for me," Beaudry said. "I doubt that. He was looking for the chief of the Canadian delegation. It was just part of the campaign of assassination and terror the Communists had launched to destroy the South Vietnam Government."

The Canadians, especially in the early days, had filed minority reports on events in the North displeasing to the Communists. In the third ICC report to London and Moscow, in 1955, the Canadian delegation head noted in two paragraphs of a minority report that transport was not being furnished to evacuate people and materials from North Vietnam under the Agreements. He urged the members of the Geneva Conference to consider how to implement Article 14's provisions for free transfer of people who wanted to move South in the short time left. Of course the Soviets saw to it that the Geneva Conference never met again, and the Indian and the Pole glossed over the matter in the majority report, so that it wasn't a unanimous request anyway.

In the 1956 report, D. M. Johnson, of Canada, wrote a stiff minority report on subjects ignored by his colleagues. This time he detailed 26 points of difference. Nearly all of them pinpointed

Russia prevented a recall of the Geneva Conference as the war threat mounted, so for 13 years reports of the Vietnam inspection teams were simply received and filed in London and Moscow.

restriction of freedom in North Vietnam, not only for people who wanted to move South, but for the Commission teams too.

Those who wanted to go South were, he said, "prevented and hindered" in an atmosphere of "suspicion, fear and rumor," which the "authorities were unwilling to dissipate." Johnson wrote pages on such incidents as stationing soldiers "in the houses of the Catholic population with an intention to prevent them from leaving their homes to contact the [Commission] teams." He told of disorderly crowds obstructing the work of the ICC teams in the North, obviously "part of an organized plan."

While blocking attempts to inspect violations in the North, the rulers there bombarded the ICC with complaints to be investigated in the South. Johnson described an investigation of Communist claims that those who moved South were "forced out" of North Vietnam. The ICC teams managed to interview 25,000 of some 121,000 then in evacuation camps in the South. "There was no evidence of forced evacuation," he wrote, "and none of the persons interviewed wished to move North." As usual, these things didn't interest the Indian or Polish ICC members, and Johnson's 26 points remained "Canadian amendments" to the 1956 majority report.

In later years, detailed Canadian accounts of mistreatment of people in the North rarely appear in ICC reports. Blockley has told why in his Modern Age article, citing the case of Father Vinh. The Father, in his late 70's, was imprisoned in the North on the facetious charge of stealing a bicycle, and for months the Communists ignored pleas to free him or substantiate the charges. Blockley succeeded in maneuvering his Indian counterpart into joining in a demand to have Father Vinh produced in the flesh for an interview. Next day the Communists "blandly" reported that Father Vinh had "escaped." When Blockley ruefully suggested that at that moment the ancient priest was probably making off through the jungle on a stolen bicycle, his Polish and Indian colleagues roared with laughter, along with the Communist Vietnamese—who had, of course, ordered the priest killed rather than let the Commission interview him. The Canadians finally recognized, said Blockley, that "intervention on the behalf of individuals in the North constituted, in fact, sentences of death for them." There were hundreds of cases such as Father Vinh's, he said, and there "would have been thousands" if the Canadians had not mercifully given up looking for them.

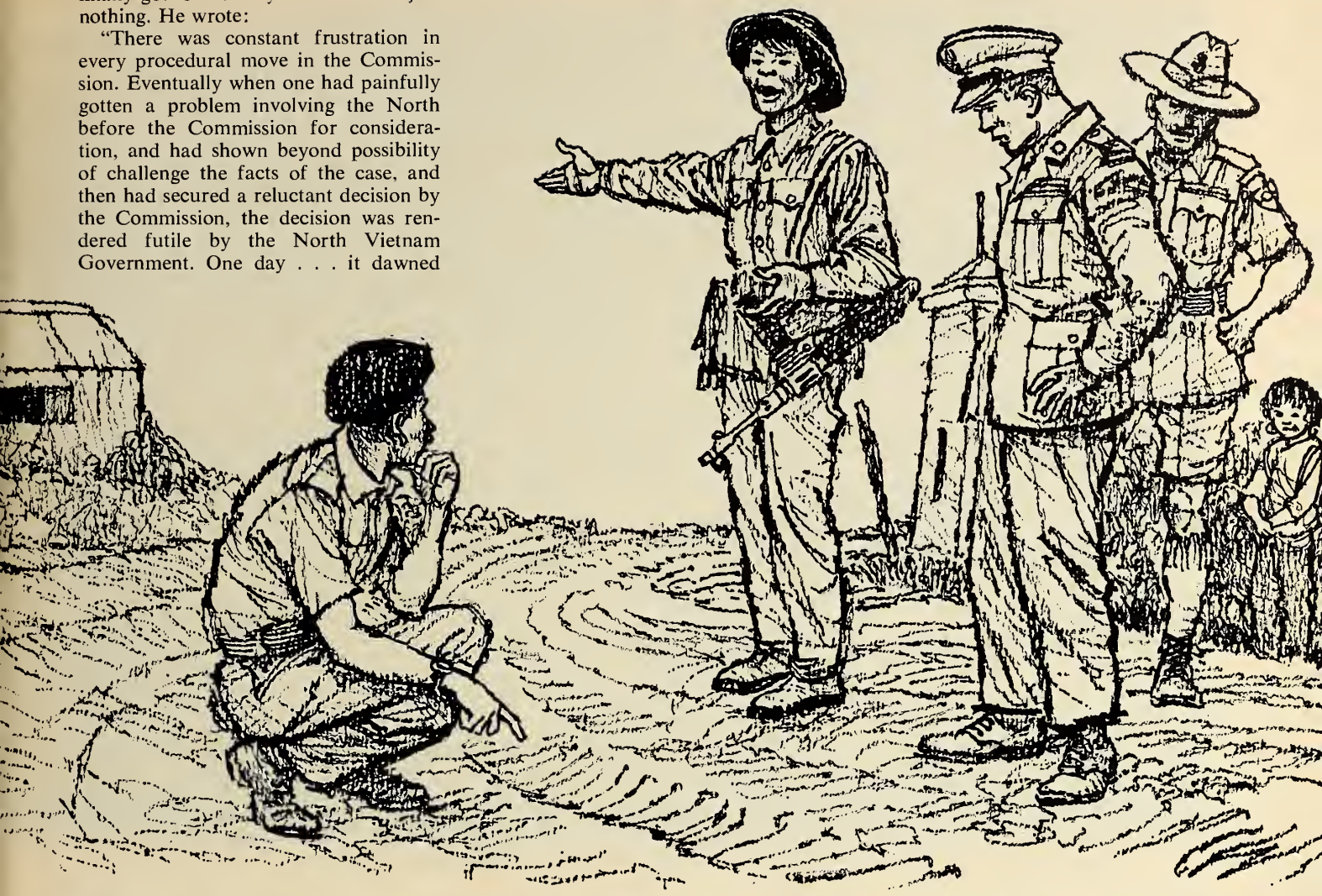
Blockley described many heartbreaking incidents in Hanoi. At a dinner of state for China's Chou En-Lai, both Ho Chi Minh and Chou spoke with Blockley. Next morning a crowd of Vietnamese gathered in front of the Canadian offices in Hanoi. Now that the leaders were friendly with Blockley, they cried, he could arrange for them to go South. Police arrived in trucks to arrest them, and Blockley had his unarmed Canadian soldiers throw the gates open while he cried "Run, run, run!" to the Vietnamese. "I can do nothing for you!" When he resigned and was ready to leave, a student whom he knew begged on his knees in Blockley's room to be smuggled out in his trunk.

Over the years, the bulk of the so-called "violations" of the Geneva Agree-

ments reported by the Commission were in South Vietnam, which could violate nothing, having agreed to nothing. South Vietnam permitted most inspections and harbored and protected the teams, though denying any obligation to conform to the Agreements. All three delegations on the Commission were willing to investigate South Vietnam. The Poles and the Indians obstructed comparable investigation in the North, though they had to file some sort of report when receiving complaints. Under these conditions South Vietnam got the worst of the inspection reports, especially as the Commission majority was willing to report Geneva "violations" on the part of a non-signer of the Agreements. In writing reports to the Geneva co-chairmen in London and Moscow, the ICC majority would go into great detail about trivia in the South and brush off enormous infractions of the accords in the North in brief and vague language. Their typical response to a complaint against the North was to direct an inquiry to the Communists and report their answer if any. In the South they would demand the last detail, and pass judgment on it. This was what

finally got to Blockley as more than just nothing. He wrote:

"There was constant frustration in every procedural move in the Commission. Eventually when one had painfully gotten a problem involving the North before the Commission for consideration, and had shown beyond possibility of challenge the facts of the case, and then had secured a reluctant decision by the Commission, the decision was rendered futile by the North Vietnam Government. One day . . . it dawned on me that the Commission was being used as a front behind which the Communists were mounting their assault on South Vietnam. That was the day I decided to go home."



"International inspection" on the Chinese border. Teams were quartered far from the road, permitted a look at 10 a.m. With no Chinese arms trucks in sight, the Indians and Poles ignored evidence of enormous traffic at other hours, pointed out by Canadian inspectors.

While they were largely cooperative with the Commission, the South Vietnamese got their backs up on occasion. The ICC teams inspected Southern airfields for years, checking for increased military capacity, and demanding the logs of the control towers to see who had flown in. They remonstrated with the South if they failed to get the last particulars. But the ICC never issued a report on an inspection of an airfield in the North. It accepted refusals to let them visit Red airfields noncommittally, duly recording whatever excuses the Communists gave—and let it go at that. Finally, the South gently told the Commission to go to hell. It could inspect one airfield in the South for each one it inspected in the North. The Commission in its next report bitterly protested against any such notion of parity—or equal treatment. The fine hand of the Polish delegate of course runs through all of this, as well as the one-sided "neutralism" of the Indian.

The same thing happened with the inspection of offshore islands. The Communists just "couldn't find boats" to take the teams to their islands. For a while the South provided boats for inspection of its islands, but finally demanded equal treatment again and got another blast from the ICC.

As neatly as it could make the statement sound reasonable, the Commission blandly said that equal treatment had nothing to do with it. Speaking for the Polish and Indian members, that was certainly correct. Equal treatment and equal truth had absolutely nothing to do with it. As far back as 1956, the Soviet Union advised Britain that a meeting of the co-chairmen (not the full Conference) should be held in London to find ways to make South Vietnam submit to the elections (India said she should, the Soviets advised Britain), and to stop what the Soviets alleged was a huge military buildup in the South to invade the North. Britain accepted the meeting of co-chairmen (which came to nothing but more words) but rejected the grounds. She reminded the Soviets that South Vietnam had disavowed the elections at Geneva in 1954, and had not signed the Agreements. As for the military buildup, by then—the British note reminded the Soviets—more than 100,000 French soldiers had left the South for France, while the South's army had been reduced by 20,000. But even that early the North had increased its divisions from seven to 20. The Soviets were as silent on the subject of the buildup in the North as the ICC teams were then and have been ever since. Not in 13 years has the ICC reported the military growth in the North, or the arms and aid arriving from the major Communist-bloc nations, or details of the wholesale infiltration, subversion and terror that the North visited upon the South on a massive scale from 1960 onward. It has, however, scrupulously reported and protested the open aid given the South Vietnamese by the United States. In the 1950's, it concerned itself greatly with the few hun-

(*Continued on page* 45)

JAPAN NATIONAL TOURIST ORGANIZATION

Japan's example of managed underwater farms (above, Ago Bay), will spread worldwide and grow in diversity.

What Can We

Science and industry have begun a great drive to know and exploit the seas. Here are just a few things the human race may gain.

By E. W. SEABROOK HULL

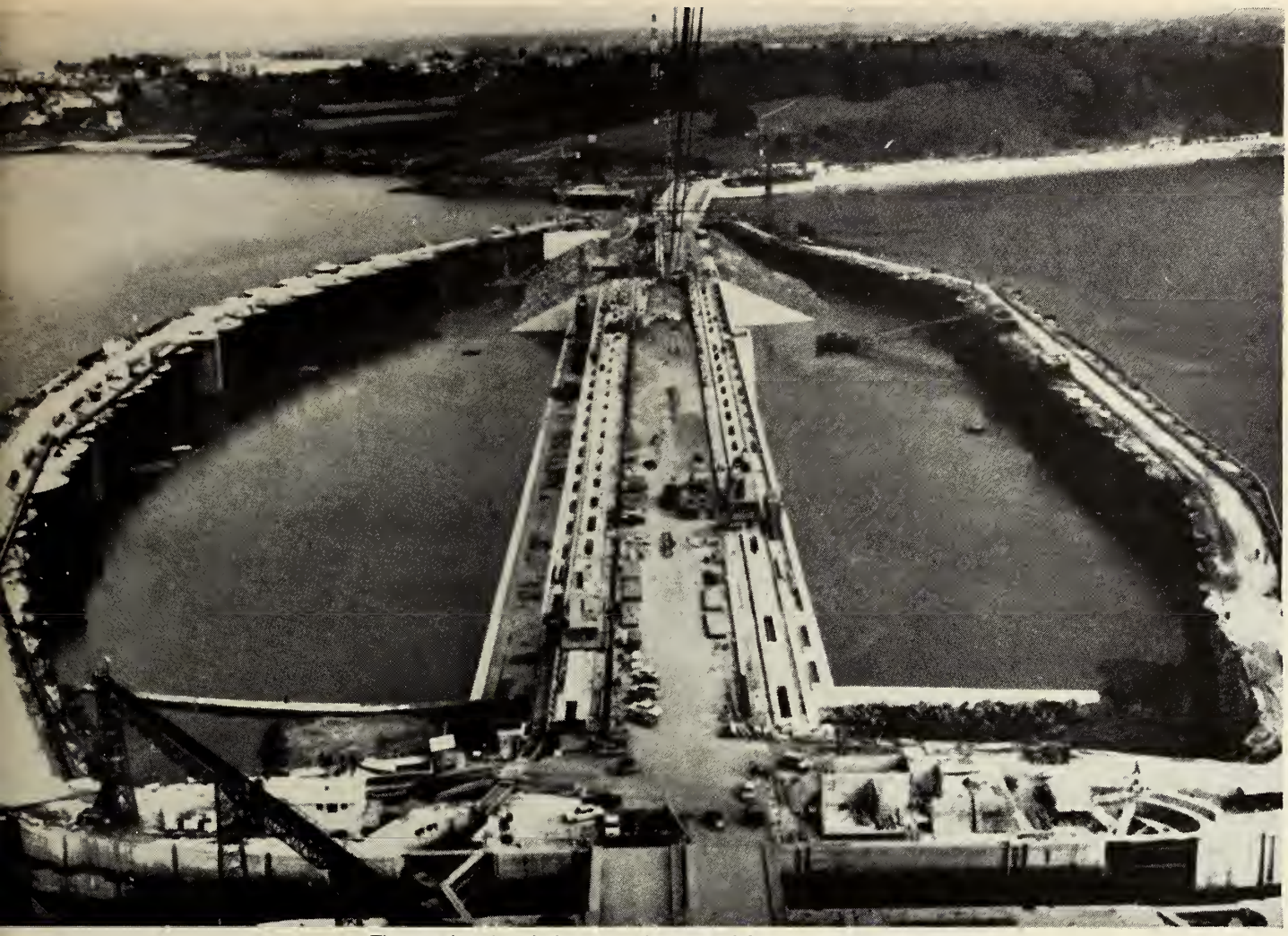
WHETHER YOU ARE interested or not, the chances are that you haven't been able to escape an increasing number of news items about a feverish interest in the world's oceans in many lands—not the least of which are the United States, the Soviet Union, Japan, Britain, West Germany and France.

Since WW2, and more so with each passing year, scientific and industrial activities touching on the seas have been multiplying at a rapid pace.

But if you ask why, you are more apt to be bewildered than satisfied. You don't get one answer, you don't get two—you get literally hundreds. And if you pry into just what kinds of new activities are taking place in and under the brine, you don't get an answer at all, you get a catalog.

If you ask what the human race may gain from all this work, perhaps the most enthusiastic students of the ocean have the vaguest answers. They are the "pure scientists" who are driven by curiosity. They just want to *know* a million or so things about the ocean that man has never learned in centuries of riding on its surface and living along its shores. The chances are, however, that what they finally discover about the oceans may have as much impact on mankind as did the work of the pure scientists who started some 70 years ago to unlock the secrets of the atom. They had hardly a thought of bombs, power plants, cancer treatment, pest eradication, batteries in space, fantastic detective work or any of the other modern applications of nu-

WIDE WORLD



The sea has barely begun to be tapped for power, but the French Rance estuary tidal power plant, above, hints at things to come.

Expect of the Ocean?

clear science that expand each year.

The pure scientists in oceanography will grudgingly suggest a *few* possible uses of what they are learning and intend to learn of the seas. For military defense, we must now know the sea bottom as well as we know the lay of the land of the world's great surface battlefields. Nuclear subs with nuclear weapons will henceforth deploy in underwater battlefields and hiding grounds. But we know next to nothing about the lay of the land under the seas, they will add. At this point, being the enthusiasts that they are, the ocean scientists are apt to get off the subject and turn poetic about the vast underwater canyons, mountains and deeps that are slowly being mapped.

The weather. We will surely be able to predict the weather far better, they say, perhaps even for years ahead, once we *really* understand the ocean currents. It comes through clearly that what sailors have learned of the currents on the surface in thousands of years is the next thing to total ignorance of the full picture of the ocean currents. It comes through just as clearly that the seas and their currents are *the* great generators of our weather, and until we understand the ocean currents under as well as on the surface, nobody has much business second-guessing the weather bureau.

One of the surprising comments of the pure scientists is that when oceanography is farther advanced we should be able to operate ordinary surface shipping better than we now do. You might think that the one thing we do know is the surface. Dr. Roger Ravelle, director of Scripps Institution of Oceanography in La Jolla, Calif., has been credited with the opinion that a better knowledge of winds, tides, currents and waves, and of the marine life that fouls ships' hulls and harbors, may cut ordinary shipping costs 20%.

And a better knowledge of undersea conditions may make cargo submarines, plying their trade beneath storm and wave, economically feasible at last. The underwater mapping for navigation will then reach beyond the strategic needs of military requirements. Submarine trade route navigators will need, and probably get, bottom charts, precise information on undersea magnetic influences that

may affect their instruments, data on currents at all places and levels corresponding to flight weather forecasts, "flight paths" tracing the best routes and levels from point to point, along which they will probably home to their destinations on underwater beacons.

Mapping the bottom, as well as the seasonal and annual current patterns at various levels throughout all the seas won't be finished in the lifetime of anyone now living. The uncharted seas comprise almost three-quarters of the surface of the globe, and their complete charts will be in three dimensions, with an average depth well over two miles. But the mapping is proceeding apace, using many technologies to cope with the difficulty of groping in a hostile element. Only when it's finished will we be able to say that we know even the surface of the planet that is our own home. The ocean bottom has also proved to be the best place to sink probes to study the inside of the earth, but that's a story in itself.

Finally, the pure scientists will suggest that as the land runs out of minerals, out of adequate food producing capacity and out of such things as oil deposits, the oceans will increasingly provide them.

But they say little about such practical things, while a lot is already happening. However much *you* may want to know about what good all the oceanic study is going to do for the human race, they are much more excited by the adventure of discovery. Dr. Ravelle put it this way in Think magazine in 1963, "The chief motivation of most of the oceanographers I know is the sheer excitement of finding out what has never been known before."

That can be exasperating to the average man who is sure that all of the activity on, in and under the ocean portends something big for the future. To be told that those who are working at it are having a great time, and are interested in just everything, hardly seems to help.

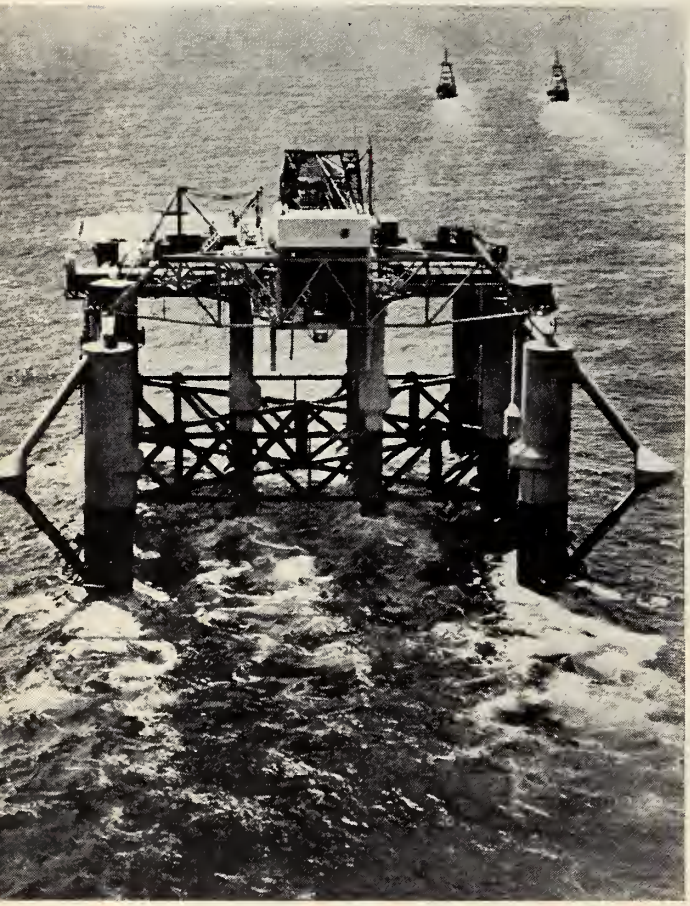
But it does help in the very broadest sense of grasping what the new interest in the ocean means.

The excitement of the scientists stems from an enormous realization in recent years that the world ocean amounts to an unexplored planet; right here in earth; known to support life; bearing in it resources needed by man and close at hand; possessed of great power; existing in three dimensions; lying on unknown terrain, and exercising little-understood but surely-harnessable forces upon the dry land. The great world ocean is more available than the planets, there is no question of its import to man, and it covers most of our own globe. We have lived by it and traveled on it over the centuries while learning almost nothing of it but the surface. With such a world of discovery before him, the oceanographer hasn't a shred of jealousy of the space scientist. He may not know everything that he will produce, but he is sure that it will be far more than anyone could guess, while the Moon and Mars offer not a fraction of that certainty.

Some of the things we are going to get from the seas are sure things, because we are already getting them. One promise of oceanography is that when we learn a couple of thousand necessary facts, and develop a couple of thousand necessary techniques, we will greatly increase our reliance on the seas for things we now wring from them at great toil or in limited scope.

Among these are food, fresh water and minerals — whose availability in the ocean is no news to anyone. The human race is already at a crisis in food supply,

STANDARD OIL CO. OF N.J.



A huge oil drilling rig—the "Ocean Traveler"—being hauled across the Atlantic to drill Norwegian waters for Standard Oil of New Jersey. Now, 16% of oil and gas is found underwater.

JAPANESE NATIONAL TOURIST ASSOC.

Seaweed, long farmed on underwater fences in Japan for food, iodine and other products, is set out to dry. Now even fish and shrimp "ranches" are planned to reap wealth from U.S. tideland marshes.

while the ocean is a virtually untapped three-dimensional farm greater than all the continents.

For centuries, ocean fishing has been almost blind, and fishing methods have been little more than groping. They roughly compare to future fish harvesting as rabbit hunting in the woods compares to raising beef cattle as a source of meat.

Science already knows a great deal about the habits of food-fish, and about the mineral and oxygen content and temperature of the waters in which they will swarm. In the future, more and more will be known. From such knowledge will spring new ways to farm sea life and even fatten it on managed "acreage," and to predict the numbers and movements of great schools of edible fish for which we now grope.

Marine biology has shown that fish may be "herded" with electrical fields, sounds and lights in the water. From such things comes a vision of the scientific harvesting of salt-water food perhaps a hundred times greater than now. Worldwide water and current samplings and temperature readings will direct fleets to the best fishing waters of the moment. Lights, sounds and electricity will herd the fish to the ships, where they will be harvested in amounts limited only by ocean conservation studies. On-the-spot processing plants will convert the harvest to packaged foods that will keep, such as the protein-rich fish flour whose nasty problems as a great world source of very cheap protein are just now being solved.

In one of the most imaginative projections of the future promise of the seas, Athelstan Spilhaus visualized such fisheries of the future in the December 1964, Bulletin of Atomic Scientists.

". . . They will look more like chemical engineering plants than like ships . . . Around these factory ships cities will grow, especially in some of the most productive waters of the world such as the Humboldt Current and the Antarctic waters. These cities will be made up of apartment ships, with shopping centers, having protected sea gardens between them. The floating city will have airport ships. . . ."

In the long run, we are most certainly going to have to get more and more of our mineral, chemical and oil wealth from the sea. We are depleting the land sources, while we and the rivers are pouring our mineral wealth into the oceans every day. The seas have, dissolved in them, most of the chemicals that we prize; while on and under the bottom are the last, and surely the most, untapped deposits of mineral ores, as well as oil and gas reservoirs.

The sea bottom has already revealed great riches. More and more oil rigs are moving to permanent installations in deeper waters. The drilling off Louisiana is no longer news. Off New England, oil search using explosives to sound out the layers beneath the bottom has reached a state of controversy, and has been suspended while a conflict with fishing interests is being resolved in the Gulf of Maine. At Cook Inlet, Alaska, where the tidal range is 20 feet and the ice floes are a menace, Shell Oil — nothing daunted—has a rig standing in 120 feet of water with each of four mammoth legs driven 180 feet into the bottom. Eight drills in each leg can branch out in many directions. The builders think it can stand for 100 years, though 12-knot tidal currents there carry the energy of a 400-mile wind. Sixteen percent of the world's oil and gas now comes from beneath ocean, sea and lake, and the figure will rise and rise.

Japan gets 20% of its native coal from the underwater mines, and for five years has been mining sea floor magnetic iron ore, picking it out of dredged bottom sands, as you might guess, with magnets. Similar deposits off New Zealand are due for exploitation. We have exhausted the great Mesabi Range iron deposits in Minnesota, but it remains to follow them

DOW CHEMICAL

Extracting minerals from sea water is in its infancy, but already 90% of U.S. magnesium production is taken from brine by Dow Chemical (above) in Texas.

CONTINUED

What Can We Expect of the Ocean?

under Lake Superior. Tin mines in England have long burrowed out under the sea from the land, and the deposits are now due to be mined farther from land, directly through the water. The situation is similar in Malaysia. The gravels and sands dredged from Good News Bay, Alaska, to keep the channel clear, yield more than enough gold to pay for the dredging.

An American ship in the Tasman Sea off Australia maps the bottom with sophisticated electronic gear, then samples it for tin and titanium ores—the prelude to another mining operation.

Last year, a wheeled undersea vehicle, the Aluminaut, found the top of the Blake Plateau—which lies 3,000 feet deep off our Southern coast—to be almost solid manganese ore—an essential element in steel-making whose dry-land sources are being used up. The Aluminaut brought up a 200-pound chunk that will be displayed in the Smithsonian Institution. Economical means aren't yet at hand for mining it from such depths. But you may be sure they will be. It's commercial value runs into untold millions of dollars.

OCEAN SCIENCE NEWS

One of many specialized underwater craft for sea exploration. The "Cubmarine" can work 8 hours at 250 feet, with a one-man crew and a diver to work outside it.

The list of sea-bottom mineral wealth goes on and on, even though we are certainly blind to more than 99% of the total. Some is being mined, more presents the challenge of how to mine it. Most is yet undiscovered. Titanium ore along U.S. coasts awaits exploitation (you see it as streaks of black sand on some beaches). Aluminum ore deposits in the Caribbean, now being depleted on island and mainland, stretch on under the water. An operation off Africa is dredging up hundreds of thousands of carats of gemstone diamonds each year.

SHELL OIL CO.

Robot goes to attend Shell drilling operation on California ocean floor. Left, foreman supervises at shipboard control console. Right, robot starts down.

The race for underwater minerals is under way on the continental shelves all over the world. Giant corporations have huge investments in it. They include the aerospace corporations. Almost without exception, they are convinced that there's a more profitable future in the earth's seas than on the Moon or other planets. Some infant companies are already grossing over $6 million a year and expect the ocean to put them among the giants of tomorrow.

Growing nodules of valuable minerals on the bottom have long been known. They are being deposited from what is diluted in the water at a rate faster than man is using them. Spilhaus calls them "self-renewing mines." They are already being tapped for phosphorous by dragging the bottom. Manganese nodules aren't worth the cost for the manganese in them, but Spilhaus thinks they may "contain enough valuable nickel, cobalt, molybdenum and zirconium to warrant scraping them off the bottom in deep sea mining enterprise."

In most, but not all cases, it is presently too costly to extract the riches that are diluted in the sea water. They include salts of the precious metals, such as gold and silver, and the industrial chemicals, such as sodium, potassium, magnesium, and so on and on. Dow Chemical is removing one pound of magnesium metal per 110 gallons of Gulf of Mexico water at two Texas plants, for over 90% of all U.S. magnesium production. The supply, says Dow, is "inexhaustible." The concentration of many other metals and minerals in the sea is much thinner. Enormous volumes of water must be processed to produce small results in most cases. Cheap power is the key to extraction of these virtually limitless chemical and mineral supplies. The neatest trick would be to make the ocean produce the cheap power as well as the minerals. Spilhaus has suggested that small amounts of heavy hydrogen taken from the sea may one day provide nuclear power to make floating "mines" self-sufficient.

The harnessing of seaside tides, waves, currents and winds for the energy needed to capture the diluted wealth of the water is another possibility.

If a breakthrough in cheap power comes about, the "mining" of the ocean water will make dry-land mining look ridiculous and primitive. No digging and prospecting will be needed, nor will man go to Canada for one resource, the Congo for another, Chile for another and so on. Seaside or floating refineries of dissolved mineral salts will be put in the most practical places for the use of their products. They may turn out whatever chemical wealth in the brine is needed at any particular site. The floating refineries may change sites for practical reasons anywhere in the seas, with little worry that the "deposits" they need

(*Continued on page* 51)

LESLIE BLAND-ASMP

SEEING HISTORIC AMERICA #36
A travel series for motorists

Grave of Col. James W. Fannin and his men, killed in 1836, in Texas war for independence.

GOLIAD—BIRTHPLACE OF TEXAS INDEPENDENCE

(Readers may find this series of value on future motor trips or of interest to students of American history. We suggest you clip and save each as it appears.)

By ALDEN STEVENS
Field Director, Mobil Travel Guide

THE TOWN OF Goliad, Tex., 75 miles north of Corpus Christi, is pretty and tree-shaded, with an impressive Court House (1894), a "hanging tree" and a number of monuments.

The first Declaration of Texas Independence from Mexico was proclaimed in Goliad in 1835 and the first flag of Texas was flown here. (Later the Lone Star flag was adopted and another Declaration of Texas Independence was issued at Washington, Tex.)

In Goliad are located the Presidio La Bahia (1749) and the Mission Nuestra Señora del Espiritu Santo de Zuñiga, built the same year. Both units are extraordinarily interesting to students of Texas history and to anyone interested in architecture.

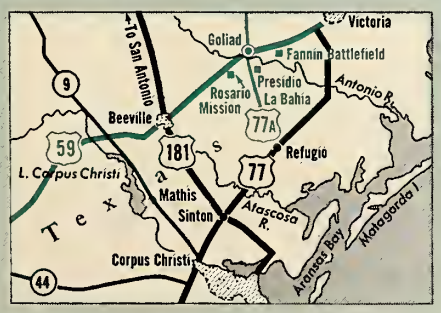
The Presidio and its chapel, built by the Spanish, have been restored and a museum occupies some of the rooms. This was a formidable fort in the days of the Texas Revolution.

From here, Col. James W. Fannin and about 350 Texas soldiers had begun a retreat to Victoria when they found themselves surrounded by an overwhelming number of Mexican troops. Recognizing the hopelessness of their position, Fannin agreed to surrender on March 20, 1836. A week later all except a few were massacred, giving rise to the Texas battle cry "Remember Goliad!" The common grave of Fannin and his men is just south of the Presidio. Within three weeks the defeat at the Alamo and the massacre at Goliad aroused such fury and determination in Texas that the revolution might almost be said to have been won here.

The Fannin battlefield, with its memorial shaft, scene of the battle of Coleto on March 19, 1836, where Fannin and his men were forced to surrender, is about nine miles east, off U.S. 59.

Half a mile north of the Presidio is the Mission, also restored and most impressive. This is now part of a state historical park, and has a small museum.

Goliad is a farm and ranching market town in the heart of Texas and visitors will find it worthwhile to wander off the main roads to explore the surrounding countryside.



An annual fair and rodeo is held each April in Goliad, as well as several racing events in the spring and fall months.

San Antonio, founded in 1691, and one of the most historic and beautiful of all Texas cities, is about 75 miles northwest of Goliad. At San Antonio are the Alamo and four remarkable 18th century missions. From Corpus Christi you can drive onto Padre Island National Seashore, where swimming and fishing are excellent and where there are a number of resorts.

1967 Motel and Restaurant Info:

Very good—Goliad Inn. E. Pearl and Jefferson Sts., near intersection of US 77A and US 59. 17 A/C rooms, cafe near. New, attractive. (512) MI 5-3251. (Other fine motels and restaurants at **Victoria**, 26 mi. northeast and at other nearby towns. See Mobil Travel Guide to the Southwest and South Central States.)

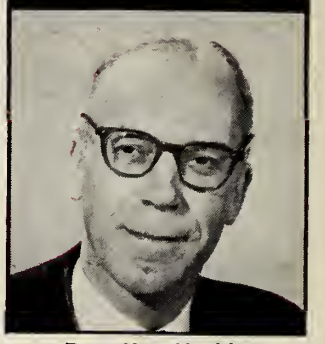
Your appreciation of any historic place is greatly enriched if you read about it first. Rupert N. Richardson's "Texas, the Lone Star State" gives a good account of the Texas Revolution and there are many other helpful books. Consult your librarian.

WASHINGTON PRO & CON

Opposing Views by Congressmen on The Question...

SHOULD THE POST OFFICE

"YES"



Rep. Ken Hechler
(D-W. Va.)
4th District

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FUMING and fretting about mail delivery more and more in the past few years. Small wonder. Every year, 3 million more pieces of mail have to be sorted and delivered, and the total is now up to 80 billion—quite a pile of mail sacks!

Third class mail, which I have termed in many instances as being "junk mail," is increasing at a far faster rate than other classes of mail. Back at the time we entered World War 2, one out of every eight pieces of mail was third class; and today one out of every four pieces is third class. This tremendous increase in volume has not only had its effect on delivery, but it has hiked the postal deficit—because third-class mail has never paid the cost of delivery.

We ought to have a really businesslike method of running a business as big as the Post Office Department, with its 32,000-odd, separate post offices. The Postmaster General has no power over setting rates, and as a result the third-class mail lobby and other powerful lobbies have kept rates much too low in relation to costs. And when rates are absurdly low, a flood of additional junk mail is attracted. A government corporation, armed with a fixed formula for rate-making, could tie the rates for such as advertising mail to what it costs to deliver it. Then the general taxpayers wouldn't be forced to contribute to the cost of delivery, which they now do to the tune of nearly 40% in the case of third-class mail.

Today, the postal service is still run like a country store, with jobs for cousins Charlie and Tillie, free candy for the kids, and in the back is the rolltop desk, high stool and quill pen used by the bookkeeper. The jobs are provided on the recommendations of Congressmen, many of whom still have the mistaken idea that patronage helps them politically. I'm in favor of setting up a corporation which would not only hire strictly on merit and efficiency, but would also free Congressmen to stick to their more important role of lawmaking, instead of trying to settle arguments over who runs the post office at Garrett's Bend.

I think Congressmen waste too much time nearly every year discussing the pay of postal employees. It's fun to go to all those breakfasts, dinners and pay-raise rallies of all different kinds of employee organizations, but a corporation ought to be able to hire and set fair wages.

Postmaster General O'Brien's proposal has met some opposition in Congress. I still feel it is bold and imaginative, and the best idea to come down the pike in a long time. The mail is getting bogged down, and the Post Office Department is tightly bound by the red tape of restrictions over which it has no control. We should do what's necessary to modernize equipment, take politics out of the postal service, install up-to-date personnel methods, set rates where they ought to be, and then I feel the mail will flow smoothly and at far less cost to the taxpayers of the nation.

Ken Hechler

If you wish to let your Congressman or one of your Senators know how you feel on this big

BE MADE A PRIVATE CORPORATION?

"NO"

Rep. Tom Steed
(D-Okla.)
4th District

BEFORE THE UNITED STATES Post Office Department could possibly be placed under a private corporation arrangement by Congress, a great many problems currently involved would have to be solved. From my experience in Congress, I see no possibility of any such solutions making this proposed change likely in the foreseeable future.

Because of this, I feel Postmaster Gen. Larry O'Brien's proposal for the corporate approach is largely academic. Its most useful purpose, in my opinion, is to focus public attention on the Department and its problems, and through this the eventual improvement of the service as a continuing governmental function.

The President's special commission to study this proposal likely will come up with very much the same findings that the General Accounting Office found when it made a study of the same proposal in 1961-62, at the request of the House Appropriations subcommittee of which I am now the chairman.

This report found, for one thing, that it would cost a great deal more to operate the Department under a private corporation system than is now the case.

One must remember that many of the problems of today's postal service are those created by Congress, through commission or omission. If Congress is willing to change or remove these problem-creating handicaps and limitations for a private-corporation approach, why would the same Congress be unwilling to do the same for the present Department?

Post Office management today has no control over the volume of business it will have to handle; it has no control over the rates it can charge for its services; it has no control over the wages it can pay; it has limited control (and it becomes more limited every session of Congress) over how it can utilize its work force; it has severe limitations on the use it can make of transportation facilities; it is quite limited in its control of the more than 30,000 post offices or workshops in which it must perform its work; it has no control over the millions of addresses where it must deliver the mail, and it is only lately beginning to move into a program of research and development worthy of the name.

American mail patrons get cheaper and better service than is given by any foreign mail system under the corporate system.

The American postal system has been a sort of "happy hunting ground" for a variety of special interests groups.

The American postal patron has been allowed to use the mail system regardless of the problems or costs such indulgence entails.

Perhaps we need a blue-ribbon committee of outsiders to study and expose what is really the matter.

Tom Steed

issue, fill out the "ballot" and mail it to him.→

I have read in The American Legion Magazine for August the arguments in PRO & CON: Should The Post Office Be Made A Private Corporation?

IN MY OPINION THE POST OFFICE ☐ SHOULD
☐ SHOULD NOT BE MADE A PRIVATE CORPORATION.

SIGNED _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

You can address any Representative c/o U.S. House of Representatives, Washington, D.C.; any Senator c/o U.S. Senate, Washington, D.C.

CORREGIDOR

An American photographer visits Corregidor 25 years after General Wainwright surrendered there.

THE PENINSULA of Bataan and the island of Corregidor in the Philippines were busy places this spring. Some 500 veterans of MacArthur's and Wainwright's WW2 stand, with wives and Gold Star mothers, returned in April for the 25th anniversary of the five-month siege that ended in May 1942, with the surrender on Corregidor.

It was a gala occasion. The Filipinos had forgotten nothing. En masse they cheered the pilgrims and strewed their way with flowers. Individually, men and women, old and middle-aged, shared experiences and memories down to the last small detail of the days of the Japanese conquest. On April 9, all Manila was turned over to a giant parade. There were treks down the Bataan peninsula, and to Corregidor — and individual visits to other spots of personal importance—and to the American Military Cemetery.

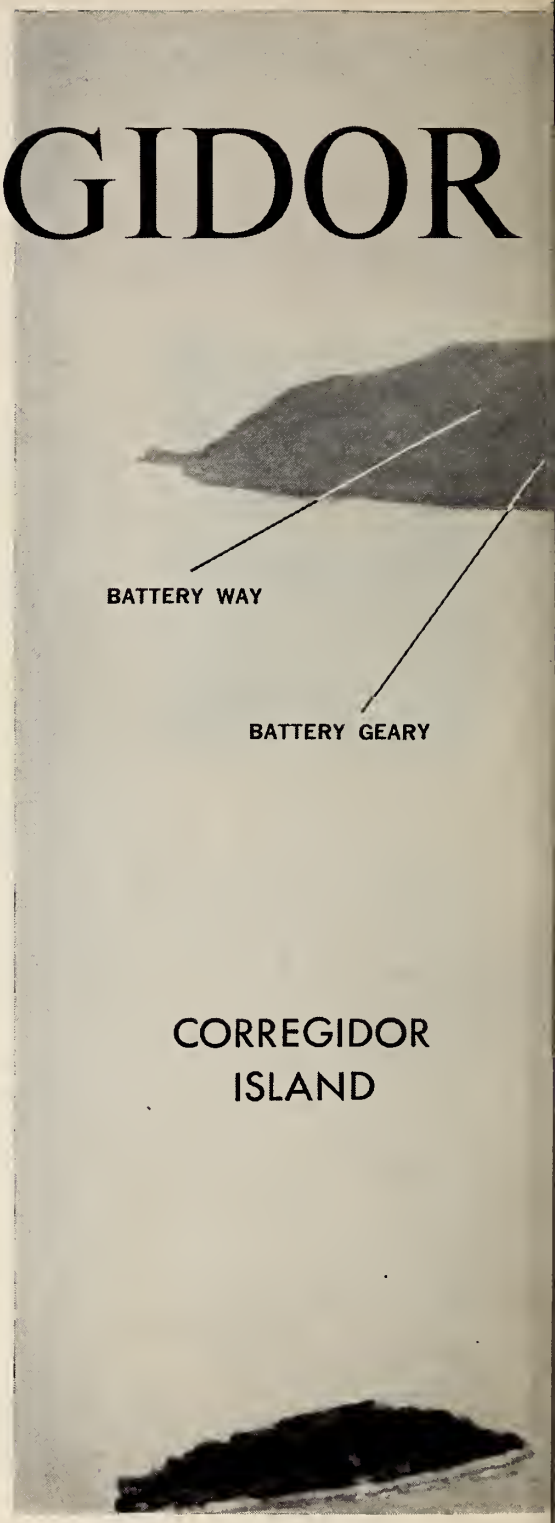
Not part of the pilgrimage was photographer J. F. Katzel, of Denver, Colo., who had been with his camera to the war in Vietnam, then flew into Manila to record what would catch his eye. What caught his eye was Corregidor today. He went on an official tour of "The Rock," then returned for a private inspection. Katzel shot roll on roll of photographs of the rugged little island, plans for whose restoration have not yet come off, then recorded on tape his impressions of a 25-year-old battleground that remains almost untouched by man over the quarter century, but has been invaded chiefly by the forces of nature.

Katzel's impressions and mixed emotions come through in his brief, general description of Corregidor revisited, and in his few words accompanying those of his pictures that are shown here. He saw ghosts everywhere. Said Katzel:

"While walking alone on Corregidor with no one else on the island and photographing the various installations, I had the eerie feeling that the ghosts of the defenders were watching my every move. It was amazing to me that there was so much to see and photograph as there actually was. I can only hope that the decay proceeds no further. Your imagination, as it sees the ruin and devastation, lets you believe that it happened only yesterday instead of a quarter of a century ago. Further decay and jungle growth will in time completely obliterate this heroic bastion of freedom. The feeling is very persistent that it was an island full of life and song, then turning to screams of pain and agony. It's not at all difficult, while sitting on the steps of the Battery Way, to imagine a Japanese fighter plane come screaming in at tree-top level to strafe the defenders and the installations . . . neither is it difficult to hear the running footsteps attempting to get out of the way of the incoming planes' machinegun fire.

"These sounds can definitely exist in your imagination when you are alone on the island. My first visit was with one of the guided tours from Manila. On my second visit I was alone and that's when the island came to life, the guns spoke, the craters caused by Japanese bombs spoke, the pockmarked walls spoke, the running feet on the steps leading to the barracks on the topside, the stones which made up the staff headquarters . . . all spoke of the life and the death that was here. Life is gone but death remains. I felt as though I were an intruder and even the click of my camera shutter was an intrusion into the past. If the decay and the jungle growth could be arrested and the remains of Corregidor frozen in time just as it is today, it would be a most expressive and impressive monument to those brave defenders who fought to the very last. Future generations could then know and see exactly how the island looked when our last shot was fired, but this cannot be, since decay and plant life will finally swallow up what's left.

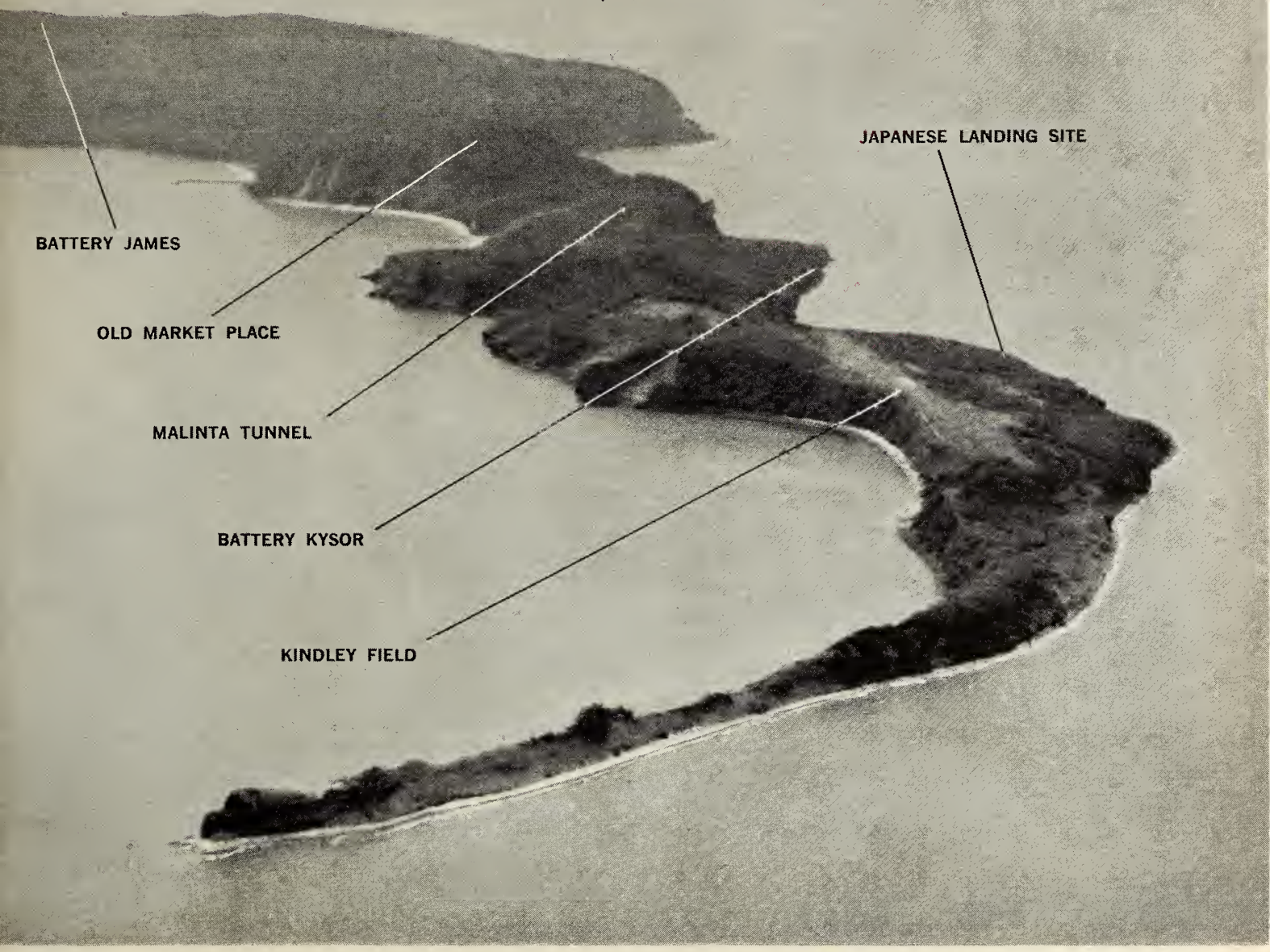
"I was lucky to have had a chance to be alone on Corregidor. The visible signs of war indicate strongly the terror that must have been with the defenders, every minute of that terrible siege. Its final capitulation on May 6th, though a difficult pill to swallow, must have been a relief to those men and women. An unhappy defeat, certainly . . . but the five-month sounds of battle were for the moment gone."



"THIS PHOTO shows the island of Corregidor, which lies principally east and west with the tail end of the island pointing to Manila. On the tail end of the island there are two important features. One is the wartime cemetery and the other is Kindley Field. I visited both the cemetery and the landing field. The landing field is just barely visible. The high grass and the jungle are now close to destroying it completely. The cemetery is the same way. It's buried deep in the jungle. The tombstones are moss covered and half buried under 25

REVISITED

J. F. KATZEL



years of leaves and branches. It's tough to see but very interesting. Mostly you'll find that the buried are half Filipino and half American, dating much earlier than 1941, going as far back as 1930. Next to Kindley Field on the north side of the island on May 5, 1942, was a proposed Japanese landing area. The landing took place there and was successful. The Japanese then worked their way west on the tail of the island toward the west entrance of Malinta Tunnel. The last stand by our American forces was made 50 yards west of the entrance to Malinta Tunnel. This stand was made on May 6, 1942, in the morning, after five months' holdout on Bataan and Corregidor. Just beyond the Malinta Tunnel where the island narrows down is the Old Market Place. The surrender by General Wainwright to the Japanese took place there on the afternoon of May 6th, prior to General Wainwright's going to Bataan for the 'Death March.'

"Now we get to the main part of the island and the head of the Tadpole, the fat part of Corregidor, where the Topside Barracks and the parade grounds and the various batteries are located.

" 'Battery James' is on the north side of the island at the top of James Ravine. The Japanese tried an early landing in James Ravine but the attempt was given up by them. Battery James has four three-inch guns and they were designed to cover the channel between Cavite and Corregidor, and the channel between Bataan and Corregidor. They had a seaward range of 16 to 20 miles, the point being to prevent the Japanese Navy from entering Manila harbor."

(*Continued on next page*)

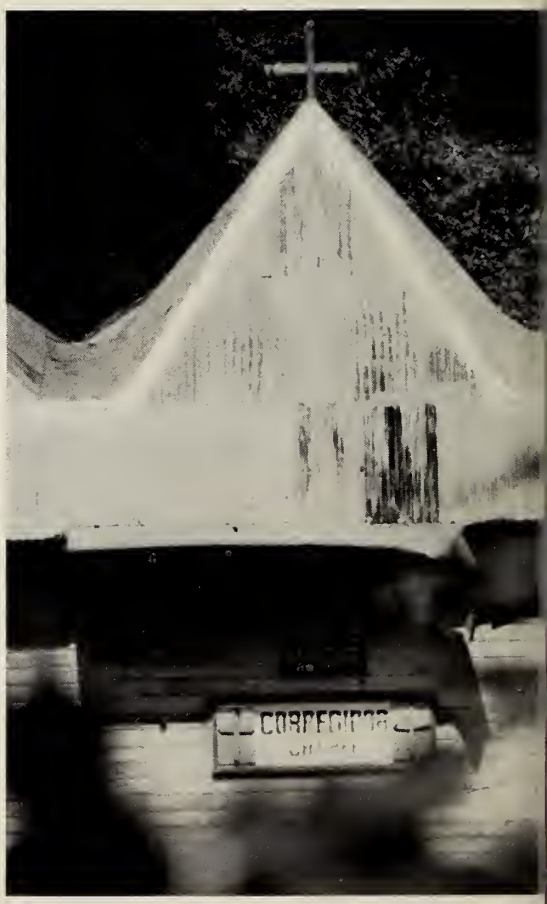
"THIS PHOTO is inside Battery James. Note the devastation which shows through in the photo. It takes but little imagination to visualize the heavy shelling this battery took from Japanese bombardments. This fort was constructed of reinforced concrete and steel. The stairs leading to the top of Battery James made it easy for me to visualize the hurried activity on these stairs by the defenders—carrying down the wounded, bringing ammo to the guns, and carrying out their assignments in the midst of battle. The batteries consisted of four 3-inch guns and were designed to cover the South Channel between Cavite and Corregidor, and the North Channel between Bataan and Corregidor. These guns proved ineffective, of course, because the Japanese Navy never came into Manila harbor. Their main landings were on Bataan, after the one try at James Ravine. They swept the Bataan peninsula—and only then came back to Corregidor."

"THIS IS 'BATTERY WAY' which sits almost dead center in the large part of the island and was armed with four 12-inch mortars. It is by far the best preserved of the batteries on the island, although even here the irresistible jungle is moving in and would have taken over had it not been for the large expanse of very tightly set stone and concrete in the flooring of the gun pits and the 10-foot high, 3-foot thick walls surrounding the gun emplacement. Eventually Battery Way will return to the jungle if the advance of tropic vegetation isn't arrested. None of the mortars is operational. I'm sure the Japanese could find no way to have made them operational, so abandoned them where they were. You can still see telltale signs of the battle that raged here. Throughout all of the batteries one sees strafing scars, marks of artillery explosions, and of explosions within the batteries themselves from pieces of metal that flew against the walls and floors. You can see a line of bullet holes obviously caused by strafing Japanese fighter planes. You can see immense chunks of metal gouged out of the mortars by heavy caliber artillery shells or bombs that must have killed the gun crew outright. I was told by Sergeant Guardacasa who accompanied me on my photographic tour that at the capitulation none of the mortars was standing upright, they were all blown off their mountings. Shortly after the war the Filipinos raised them to the upright position shown in the photo above. They did this with the intention of preserving these mortars as part of a shrine that is still to be started."

(*Continued on next page*)

"THE HELMET in this photo, while rusted out, is still in reasonable shape. The webbing on the inside is completely rotted out and the shell of the helmet was paper thin. It is not unusual to find mementoes of the conflict throughout the jungle, although this was the only helmet I found. I found many shells, from 30-caliber rifle on up to 3-inch and 12-inch mortar shells of the various batteries, both Japanese and American. In the tremendous explosions that must have occurred within the batteries themselves, shells and shell cases were blown into the jungle and there they lay for the last 25 years. Many are still undetonated."

"THIS PHOTO shows what was left of the command post and the blockhouse of Battery James. Of the batteries on the island, Battery Way, Battery Geary, Battery Kysor were the only batteries that proved to be effective against the Japanese during the siege."



"THIS CHAPEL was built by the Filipinos at the end of hostilities and is the sole addition of the last two decades —the only thing done on Corregidor to establish the island as a shrine. The chapel is now in the last stages of decay. There are no whole windows and the corrugated metal roof and siding are rusting out, while the ever-present jungle overruns it even to the extent of sending up plant growth through the floors. The pews are falling apart." THE END

LIFE IN THE OUTDOORS

Building a Campfire

EVERY ASPIRING outdoorsman and camper should know how to build a suitable cooking fire. It entails more than just throwing some dry sticks together and lighting them. In woodcraft lore there are three types, the choice depending on which kind of cooking is desired.

In general, an eight-foot-wide site should be cleared of brush and leaves. And sufficient firewood should be gathered in advance. Kindling slivers can be prepared with an ordinary pocket knife. The buck saw, shaped like a large hack saw, is safest, easiest and quickest for cutting larger firewood. An ax requires skill and caution.

For broiling and frying, the best type of fire is the *teepee lay*. A sliver of wood is stuck into the ground at an angle, and additional slivers are laid against it to form a teepee. Then larger sticks are rested against these. Finally, two or three large stones of about equal height are placed around the teepee; these will support the pot or pan. The inner slivers are lighted with a match or fire-starter and larger wood is added as required. Cooking is done over the flames.

The *criss-cross lay* is preferred for forming a bed of coals for broiling or foil-baking. Two small logs are laid parallel and kindling or a fire-starter is placed between them, then small sticks are laid across the logs, spaced slightly for draft. Another layer is placed across this one, and the process is continued until a half-dozen such cross layers have been erected. When the center kindling is lighted, the pyre quickly burns to coals, and the grill is laid across the logs or the foil-wrapped food is placed directly in the coals. Both the teepee and criss-cross will serve as heating fires on a cold night when kept flaming; for this purpose the best site is against a rock cliff or large boulder that will reflect the heat.

In very dry weather or high wind, the safest fire is the *Indian dugout*. A hole is dug in the ground large enough to hold the cooking utensil and a fire beneath it, and on each side, in line with the wind direction, a small channel is scooped out for draft. The dugout is filled with small kindling and lighted, more wood being added during cooking.

Teepee lay (top), criss-cross lay (bottom left), and Indian dugout (with pot).

Warnings about leaving smoldering camp fires can't be repeated too often. Douse yours with water, smother it with sand or earth, stir it, stamp on it—don't leave it until you're sure it's out.

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE life in the outdoors but don't want to rough it camping, fishing or hunting, there's another way. Farm Vacations of 36 E. 57th St., New York, N.Y. 10022, offers a guide book with over 300 listings of private farms and ranches around the country which take in paid boarders. You can move right into farm family life including such features as solid home cooking with home-grown vegetables, bringing in the hay, milking the cows, collecting eggs or picking berries. Cost of the guide via 3rd class mail is $1.50. Tell 'em we sent you.

WHEN TROLLING or deep-fishing with a heavy sinker, use a line on it that is weaker than your regular fishing line, says Armand Pehlivanian of Bronx, N.Y. Then if it snags, it will break off and you won't lose the rest of your tackle, only the sinker.

FIRST AID for an outboard that falls overboard: if in fresh water, recover it as soon as possible, remove plugs, dry motor completely, replace plugs and start it. In salt water, motor must be completely disassembled. If you can't do it immediately, leave it soaking in brine until you can; it will corrode less quickly.

LOCKING GUN RACK, called Trig-O-Lock, is handsome and foolproof. Vertical steel shaft through one side of rack actuates steel bolts which automatically insert themselves through the guns' trigger guards when a lever in the rack's drawer is depressed. Drawer also has tumbler lock. In sizes to fit from three to six guns, and furnished in birch, pine, walnut, leather, etc. Trig-O-Lock Co., 2649 Henry St., Augusta, Ga. 30904.

A TENT FLOOR is the first part to wear, especially in a family-size tent that permits the camper to walk on it. You can save your floor, says Charles Hildreth of Winchendon, Mass., by covering it with an old rug or a new lightweight one of inexpensive cotton. Makes the floor warmer and more comfortable, too.

EASIEST WAY, and least messy, of preparing trout and similar fish for the freezer is to clean them and while they're still wet, shake them in a plastic bag with cornmeal or flour, writes G. Paugh of Petersburg, W. Va. Makes them dry, easy to handle, and they can be stacked like ears of corn.

LOTS OF GOOD IDEAS for starting picnic fires. V. T. Keefauver of Hagerstown, Md., carries his charcoal briquets in empty cardboard egg cartons, piles several cartons together and lights the cardboard. When it burns away, the started briquets fall into a neat pile.

SMALL METAL DISCS, the kind used under furniture legs to protect rugs, will also protect tent floors, writes Brian Goldbeck of Wilton, Wis. Placed under tent poles, they spread the weight and prevent puncturing of the canvas floor. In a pinch, empty soda or beer cans will serve the same purpose; remove the opened end and set the pole in it.

ANOTHER USE for the little plastic tubs that oleo comes in. A. A. Mannella of East Quogue, N.Y., uses them to start seeds for transplanting later in his garden. Small holes are punctured in the bottoms for drainage. Tubs are filled with vermiculite or rich earth.

FOR BIRD WATCHERS, G. W. Sandberg of Big Sandy, Tenn., reports that he has discovered a tasty tidbit that will bring all birds in a stampede, everything from woodpeckers to little chickadees. Once he had seven pairs of cardinals clamoring for it at the same time. It's popped popcorn. Only trouble is, it doesn't last very long.

If you have a helpful idea for this feature send it in. If we can use it we'll pay you $5.00. However, we cannot acknowledge, return, or enter into correspondence concerning contributions. Address: Outdoor Editor, The American Legion Magazine, 720 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019.

HOW OUR *Ancestors* Got Their Likker

Man's hard and painful lot made alcohol a "necessity" in Pilgrim days, yet our wilderness lacked stills, breweries and vineyards.

By ANNE LOWENKOPF

If you will go and live on the banks of a polluted stream with nothing for food, shelter, warmth or medicine but what your two hands create out of nature for yourself and your family —summer and winter—you will understand, perhaps, why whiskey, beer, wine or ale were felt by many to be necessities of life 300 and more years ago. Life was hard and short, cold and hot, for most. Water was as apt to be poisoned by sewage as not, but spirits disinfected themselves, warmed what all else made cold, and brought humor and cheer to man's uncomfortable lot.

Forget, too, every scientific thing you know today about alcoholism, cirrhosis of the liver and other medical facts about the regular consumption of booze in generous quantity. Life back then was often too short for the evil effects of prolonged overdrinking to tell on you anyway—something else would get you first.

Along with boiled tea, spirits were the safest thing to drink in civilized Europe where the sewage flowed from street-gutter to stream. Better than boiled tea, they were a daily medicine, and to millions they were the elixir of the gods.

Now move, with your people, to a wild and wooded shore far from civilization, as our ancestors did, with not a brewery or a still in sight. It is disaster, and it calls for ingenuity.

The history books well tell how our ancestors won this continent with toil and courage. Their own records tell how they won it also with "ardent spirits," "hott Waters," or *aqua vitae* (the water of life), and how they met the great dryness that faced them on the barren shore when their own supplies were gone.

Barrels of beer and casks of gin and brandy had been jammed into the *Mayflower's* holds. The other early ships followed suit. But much of the alcohol was drunk before the ships made port. One poor girl, crossing on the Puritan ship *Arbella,* "near killed herself" with an overdose of "strong waters that she had taken to keep away seasickness." One historian of this period claims that, though many of the Puritans were ill and weak from the crossing, they begged their heartier companions to neglect them for the brewing of beer. In modern terms, that was the equivalent of a

The early settlers gave a top priority to planting orchards, so that they might have cider, soft and hard, peach brandies, and other spirits of the fruit.

The orchards and grain fields were slow developing, so the settlers improvised brews from berries, barks, roots, nuts and gourds.

man dying in the wilderness begging his companion to leave him to get penicillin before he should perish. To them, alcohol, especially distilled spirits, was a liquid flame that not only warmed the innards but made the drinker strong. And this was medical opinion, too. In the words of one of their doctors:

"It sloweth age; it strengtheneth youth; it helpeth digestion; it cutteth flegme; it abandoneth melancolie; it relisheth the heart; it lighteneth the mind; it quickeneth the spirits . . . it keepeth and preserveth the head from whirling, the eyes from dazzling, the tong from lisping [!], the mouth from snaffling, the teeth from chattering, the throat from rattling. . . ."

Imagine, then, how the Pilgrims felt when they discovered their new home lacked native alcohol.

If the local Indian tribes did any home brewing, they did not share the brew with the colonists. To most of the Indians (north of Mexico, at least) any form of brew was apparently unknown, and they certainly made no distilled liquor. When they came in contact with the hard stuff, the results were often dramatic. Capt. John Smith discovered this when he invested his short supply of spirits in what was probably Virginia's first cocktail party. The powerful chief Powhatan, father of Pocahontas, was guest of honor. Like a modern host out to impress an important client, Captain Smith saw to it that the fierce chief had plenty to drink. Next morning, Powhatan was not able to rise from his mat. His braves glared threateningly at the white men. Fortunately, the hangover lasted only a day.

With no help from the Indians, the settlers, over a long period of years, tackled the shortage of drink from Maine to Georgia as assiduously as they built log cabins and fought off hostiles when necessary. They patiently planted orchards and, while waiting for the trees to grow (or fields to be cleared for grain), they concocted a veritable spectrum of beverages from berries, barks and vegetables. Good drink continued to be a priority cargo on ships from the home-

land. They taught the Indians a thing or two about their native corn, and the speed with which they met their wants stands out clearly in an observation of Massachusetts Gov. John Winthrop in 1630, only ten years after the *Mayflower* landed: "It is a common fault with our grown people that they gave themselves to drink hott Waters immoderately."

Winthrop, perceiving some evil in alcoholic excess, campaigned for water as the standard beverage. In fact, for want of something stronger, some had already tried water and one report had it that "in thir great thirste" it was as "pleasant unto them as wine or beer had been in for-times." But most of the Puritans thought this as poor a solution as did those in the other colonies. William Penn preferred to boast of what good stuff he could lay his hands on, for the enlightenment of Englishmen who might consider the colonies barbaric. He wrote to his friend Dean Swift, "We sat two hours drinking as good wine as you do."

Years later the east coast had enough culture to risk inviting some French winegrowers to the Carolinas to reproduce the grapevines of Gaul. But by then the colonists had developed such a taste for their own brews, distillations and ferments that the project failed. While the finer families relished their imported French wines, the chance for a mass market had gone. "Bourbon" may be a French word, but what's in the bottle is based on pure American corn, and it is doubtful that even in the 21st century French wines will ever replace it in the hearts and gullets of the American heartland.

Before the first orchards bore fruit, the colonists put yeast to bubbling honey into mead and continued to experiment with what was at hand. Before they had enough corn to spare ears from their food needs, they fermented the stalks. They fermented birch bark, juniper berries, hickory nuts, parsnips and walnut chips. Into the early Puritan beer barrel went pumpkin, sassafras, wild hops and spruce twigs. Our ancestors antedated later Italian immigrants by a couple of centuries in making dandelion wine. They made "ebullium" from elderberries. Along with the Bible, homebrew manuals made the Atlantic crossing. "A New Art of Making Wines, Brandy and Other Spirits" contained recipes, medical advice and the procedure for obtaining "proof" of the "goodness" of spirits. The author claimed of gooseberry wine that:

"'Tis excellent in hot and burning Fevers and Agues, to be drunk as Cordial, it stays in the Belly, and cools hot Stomacks, and stops Bleeding, mitigates Inflammation; it wonderfully abates the heat from hard Drinking, by its cooling of the Liver . . . it is . . . of great use in the Stone; but it is not altogether so proper for cold Stomacks, for fear of clogging the Tones thereof. . . ."

Here is the very grandfather of the TV commercial with the patent medicine racing through one's system with hammer, tongs and Band-Aids. Indeed, the refreshing statement that gooseberry wine may *not* be right for "cold stomacks" can be matched in our own time perhaps only by Avis' admission that Hertz is Number One.

Eventually the orchards paid off. Lucky households were able to put down as many as 100 barrels of hard apple cider a year. With their cider they made a liquor almost as strong as brandy. It was called, among other things, "Jersey Lightning," and they condensed its alcohol content by freezing off the cider's excess moisture during the icy winter months. The thirsty colonists also made "perry" from their pear orchards, "peachy" from peach orchards, as well as cherry and persimmon wine.

England decreed prohibition in colonial Georgia, but the settlers took to bootlegging New England rum wholesale.

Putting up buildings was as much clambake as construction project. Basic costs included drinks for the work force.

No sooner had the colonies produced trade items than they used some of the profits for imported liquor. They purchased stout English beer, Holland gin, whiskey from Scotland, French and Spanish wine, but chiefly, because it was closest to hand and cheapest, black West Indies rum.

But the cost of importing was so high that, before long, the Massachusetts Puritans stole from the West Indies the knack of converting molasses into alcohol and settled down to the profitable business of making rum.

First they satisfied their own thirst. Next, they satisfied the cravings of their sister colonies. Massachusetts rum became the cornerstone of a prosperous world trade, and it was so cheap that young America went on a glorious binge.

Everybody drank. Workmen demanded days off "to get drunk." Peevish infants were soothed with pacifiers of rum and opium. Nursing mothers encouraged their flow with frequent cups of milk and rum. Invalids diluted their medicine in strong drink. An understanding militia regulation issued a gill (i.e. a cup) of "ardent spirits" daily to enlisted men. Matrons welcomed lady friends with punch and toddies. Judges accompanied their deliberations in court with brandy and wine. Businessmen warmed their clients and themselves with sips from the ever-present bottle. Farmers carried jugs to the fields. Workers demanded spirits as part payment for their labors. And clergymen drank with their flock. "Add brandy to the amount of the capacity of the Bishop," reads one old recipe for punch.

They drank on every occasion from early morning on. A pre-breakfast mug was felt essential to focus the eyes and cut through the morning bleariness.

Spirits were regarded essential to work. In Northampton, Mass., it took 60 men one week and 69 gallons of rum plus several barrels of beer and cider to build their 1737 meeting house. Similarly, in Schenectady, N.Y., of the same period, five gallons of rum and a half a gallon of wine were needed to quench the thirst of the local minister's wood-cutting bee. Slaves were given daily rations. To save money, George Washington, like other plantation owners of the time, built his own still. Its yield was 30 gallons of applejack from 144 gallons of hard cider per day.

The tavern often served as courtroom in early America. In those days justice was clearly thirsty business. One tavern bill in April 15, 1772, notes that five mugs of "flip" and two mugs of cider were served to a New Hampshire jury.

Recipes were as fanciful as their titles. "Sitchell" contained whiskey, water, vinegar, molasses and rum. Cold rum and white spruce beer was called "Calibogus." "Stonewall" was a mixture of rum and hard cider; "Rattle-Skull" was made of brandy, wine, porter, limes and nutmeg. "Whistle belly" or "Vengence" was a farm drink which used sour household beer with molasses and breadcrumbs and was tossed down hot. "Sack Posset," a mixture of ale and heavy white sherry, eggs, cream and nutmeg was a "dainty" drink. Cheap raw gin,

ILLUSTRATED BY JOHN RUGE

CONTINUED

How Our Ancestors Got Their Likker

popularly known as "Strip and Go Naked," was stirred into Rum Fustian which also contained beer, sherry, egg yolks, sugar, but no rum. The recipe for the famous and frequent "flip" reads, "one third rum, two thirds beer, some sugar, stir with a red hot stove poker, and drink down heartily." A more usual term for the stove poker was "loggerhead." When drinking flip heated tavern talk to a roaring brawl, the drinkers, putting down their mugs to hammer home their arguments with pokers, were said to be "at loggerheads."

The early Americans carried an ample supply of spirits wherever their duties took them. When Governor Spotwood led a surveying party across Virginia's Blue Ridge Mountains to claim the Shenandoah Valley for George I, he noted in his diary:

"We drank the King's Health in Champagne, and fired a volley; the Princess' Health in Burgundy and fired a volley; and all the rest of the Royal Family in Claret, and a volley. We had several sorts of liquor, viz., Virginia red wine and white wine, Irish usquebaugh [i.e., whiskey], brandy, shrub, two sorts of rum, Champagne, Canary, cherry, punch, water, cider, etc. . . ."

In 1726, when Virginia and North Carolina were preparing to make a joint survey of their "dividing line" for the Crown, Virginia's commissioner, William Byrd III, hinted strongly that he expected the North Carolinians to share the burden of providing ". . . as much Wine and Rum as will enable us and our men to drink every Night to the Success of the following Day. . . ." However, according to Byrd, the North Carolinians arrived with little alcohol and less willingness to work. When the going got rough, they and a "Brother Commissioner" from Virginia headed for home, "tho," Byrd notes, "in justice to Him, as well as to our Carolina Friends, they stuck by us as long as our good Liquor lasted, and were so kind to us as to drink our good Journey to the Mountains in the last Bottle we had left."

Almost any kind of religious ceremony was accompanied by staggering amounts of liquor. No disrespect was intended. Alcohol was often referred to in formal documents as well as in conversation as "the good creature of God." Weddings in Philadelphia and elsewhere set off two or more day drinking sprees. When a William Jones married, he kept open house for four days. On the last day one of his guests "rode all afternoon to wear off the effects of punch and clear my head." A Hannah Thompson wrote a friend that in New York "the Gentlemen go from the Bridgroom house to drink punch and give Joy to his Father. The Brides visitors go in the same manner." At Puritan weddings, after enough wine, beer, cider and rum had been drunk to make the party boisterous, someone was sure to steal the bride so the guests could laugh at the befuddled groom's frantic attempts to find her.

Many colonial courts met in taverns, and juries expected a

Besides a reverent heart, a clergyman needed a strong head. In 1729, the Rev. Edwin Jackson's ordination in Woburn, Mass., was saluted, at the town's expense, as was customary, with "six and one half barrels of cider, twenty-five gallons of wine, two gallons of brandy and four gallons of rum."

At each stopping place in his daily rounds, a minister was offered drink. Refusing would offend his parishioners. Moreover, when he had completed his church duties for the day, he might not yet be done with alcohol. In those parishes where money was dear, ministers were encouraged to be self-sustaining. Owning and operating a distillery or tending pub were approved means of keeping themselves in cash.

The Rev. Elijah Craig, who was both a preacher and a distiller, is credited with having invented bourbon in the Kentucky bluegrass country in 1789, a drink distilled from grain mashes "at least 51% of which must be corn."

The grain whiskies were valued as medicines. They were about the best pain killers in an age when anesthetics and aspirin were unknown, while pain from one thing or another was more normal than not. Grain spirits were also a practical form in which to store and move the "essential content" of grains. Dampness or mildew could wipe out stored dry bulk grains, but a barrel of "liquid grain" would not spoil and could

round of grog quite as much as the judges and attorneys.

be moved more readily than its equivalent of 11 bushels of dry grain. All you had to do was to be willing to consume it as firewater instead of cereal or breadstuff. Many were prepared to do just that before nutrition became such an exact science. The Reverend Craig's bourbon has laid such claim to being *the* American whiskey that even today the distillers who make Tennessee whiskey out of Tennessee sour mash cannot get their customers to call their product anything but bourbon.

Back then, there were those who felt that some of the ministers failed to survive the liquid part of their duties. Robbert Dinwiddie, Governor of Virginia, wrote to the Lord Bishop of London that drink made his clergy worse than useless. He implied that the clergymen-instructors at William and Mary College drank more than their students. If they did, it was an impressive feat. William and Mary officially permitted student drinking. Parents enrolled their sons at the college with the understanding that they would enjoy the pleasure they had learned from the family sideboard. "I hope my son does not get drunk by himself," a father wrote one of the instructors, "because that would evince a total disregard for decency and decorum." The parents of the early Harvard men agreed with this approach. In the second year of the college's existence, Nathaniel Eaton, the first master, and his wife, who supervised the kitchen, were fired because, among other shortcomings, their students had been permitted to fall into the sorry state of "wanting beer betwixt brewings a week and a week and a half together." [They used "wanting" to mean "lacking."]

Medical problems were often treated with alcohol. A common household remedy for "throat distemper" was snail water—a compound of mashed snails, earthworms and herbs, mixed into hot ale and somehow swallowed. "Virginia Treacle" was believed to stop nausea. Its active ingredients were mashed eels and wine. The heavy use of alcohol as medicine was slow dying. In March 1804, the scientific minded Thomas Jefferson wrote to his son-in-law that he advised a program of "light food and cordial wine" for his sick daughter, Maria. He added, "The sherry at Monticello is old and genuine, and the Pedro Ximines older still and stomachic." Still later, the Rev. John Marsh recalled being dosed for the chills when he was a boy with a mug of flip that had the room whirling while he clung to a chair for balance.

Finally, a reaction (not against drink but against excess) set in. In 1733, the Philadelphia Gazette warned that even the most respectable women were not stopping at one but were downing "two or three drams by which their appetite for wholesome food is destroyed." The idea wasn't to go dry, but to be more moderate. John Adams, a tireless worker for national sobriety, began each day with a cup of hard cider. Before graduating to rum, Quaker children commonly were given sweetened wine in the morning, while Carry Nation's grandfather prepared his stomach for breakfast with a good hot toddy and thoughtfully spooned part of it into the mouths of his babes. Later, his granddaughter was laying waste to saloons with an ax.

The first real efforts to slow down the Great American Binge were met with rowdy resistance. James Edward Oglethorpe wrote to England for help in keeping distilled liquor out of Georgia. Consequently, on April 3, 1735, George II signed this country's first large-scale attempt at prohibition:

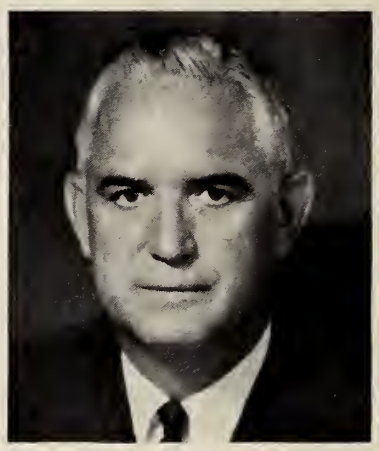
"Whereas it is found by Experience that the use of Liquors called Rum and Brandy in the Province of Georgia are more particularly hurtful and pernicious to Man's Body and have been attended with dangerous Maladies and fatal distempers . . . No Rum or Brandys nor any other kind of Spirits or Strong Waters by whatsoever Name they are or may be distinguished shall be imported or brought ashore."

The same William Byrd who was so grumpy at having his own supply of liquor drunk up in the field, congratulated Oglethorpe. But Byrd doubted the prohibition would work: "Georgia will have much ado to keep rum . . . out, for 'the Saints of New England,' I fear, will find some trick to evade your parlement."

Actually, "the Saints" needed to do nothing but tend their stills. Georgia's citizens smuggled in the rum by boat and mule. John Perceval wrote in his

(*Continued on page* 54)

Some People Worth Remembering



By NATIONAL COMMANDER

John E. Davis

I AM COMING TO the end of my year as National Commander of your organization. You might be surprised at what impressed me the most. I have been to Europe, and to the far reaches of Vietnam's fighting scene. I have hurried into Washington to huddle on crises in veterans and defense legislation. I have testified before Congressional committees. I have presided over the meetings of your National Executive Committee in Indianapolis. I have sorrowed over the deaths of many outstanding Legionnaires in a year in which we lost our National Adjutant, E. A. "Blackie" Blackmore, and our New Jersey National Executive Committeeman, William McKinley, as well as Past National Commander Alvin Owsley, of Texas. Like so many Legionnaires, they were one of a kind, to be replaced but never duplicated.

What impressed me the most was what the thousands of Legionnaires whom I met all over the country had in common, even as they differed from one another as Blackie and Bill McKinley and Alvin Owsley differed.

Blackie was soft-spoken, gently persuasive and efficient, with a smile and an ear for anyone and anything, and much too young to pass on. Even if you didn't know him, you lost a friend.

On the surface there was nothing about Bill McKinley that resembled Blackie. Much older, pretending to be cantankerous and dour, his forte was to get to his feet in the National Executive Committee and scold everyone in the room, shaking a finger as he admonished them to pay closer attention to their business and the rules of the organization. If they should do their work to perfection, Bill would demand more. He was their policeman, he was their watchdog. If a newcomer had felt inclined to tell Bill he was an old fussbudget (nobody did) he would probably have lapped it up and cried for more old fussbudgets to keep the train on the track.

At home, in New Jersey, he would go anywhere in the State on a moment's notice if the good of the Legion seemed to need his counsel. And his was the last word, because he enjoyed the greatest power in the world—the respect of others. Bill, however, didn't have an ear for everyone. If he didn't like what you were saying he might switch his earphone off and just smile at you.

Alvin Owsley was like neither Bill nor Blackie. He was as courtly as a European aristocrat, a tremendous orator, an accomplished attorney. He successfully blended two conflicting tendencies—for Alvin was dynamically aggressive and energetic, while at the same time he was a Southern gentleman out of the last century.

Jack Williams, one of my dearest friends and the Adjutant of the North Dakota Legion since 1919, who also passed away in June, was another one-of-a-kind. Jack was a priceless friend and as tough an enemy as you want to meet. But long before he died most of his enemies had become his friends. A chuckling, smiling Irishman who understood everyone better than they understood themselves, Jack's judgment and his word were totally respected across the state, be it at a western crossroad hamlet or in the State Legislature.

But different as they were, Jack Williams, Bill McKinley, Blackie Blackmore, and Alvin Owsley were as alike as peas in a pod when it came to dedication to America and The American Legion. And so were Legionnaires whom I met this year in every state and abroad.

I know of no other organization, made up of people from all walks of life, with whom one can be as immediately at home whether he meets them in Florida, France, Maine, Hawaii or Nevada, or, for that matter, Vietnam. There I met an Indiana Legionnaire and a Filipino Legionnaire helping Tay Ninh civilians within earshot of the gunfire in War Zone C. Rapport with them was so instantaneous that they might have been members of my Post in North Dakota.

Wherever I traveled at home or abroad, even if I turned up in snow or rain at an airport miles from town in the dark of night, there were the Legionnaires, tall or short, dark or fair, old or young; acting for all the world as if the sun were shining; full of news about their Posts and their programs; full of the same worries about the big world; speaking in different accents the common language of bedrock, sincere Americans; knowing beyond doubt—though we'd never met—that my basic sentiments, values and dedication were the same as theirs.

It makes no difference how certain you are that our country *must* have millions of people who care enough about America and its future to stand up and be counted together; to roll up their shirtsleeves and take on extra chores, without hope of direct gain, in the name of the common creed in the Legion's preamble. No matter how sure you may be that they exist, it is still an overwhelming experience to travel around the country and meet them face to face.

Though they differed outwardly as Blackie and Bill and Alvin and Jack did, the Legionnaires I met were the same salt-of-the-earth under the skin; belonging to a breed and a creed that transcends personal, partisan and sectional differences. One can understand how nations without such people fall apart. Meeting them face to face, one can understand why America, with all its diverse people and interests, holds together. May it never be otherwise.

VETERANS NEWSLETTER A DIGEST OF EVENTS WHICH ARE OF PERSONAL INTEREST TO YOU

AUGUST 1967

REPORT ON STATE BENEFITS FOR VIETNAM VETERANS:

"Newsletter" has queried every state for current information on state benefits for Vietnam vets and has 40 answers . . . Here is a summary of info from the answering states . . . Details have to be omitted for space, but the outline provides clues for further inquiry to veterans service officers in the states . . . Among other conditions, each state spells out its own residency requirements . . . Survey consumed time and some info may have changed in meantime . . . It was up-to-date roughly for the period March-June 1967.

The following states answered, but reported no benefits yet enacted for Vietnam vets . . . But some of them are included in the larger summary below because of comments about pending action.

Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Kansas, Louisiana, Maryland, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Washington, Wyoming.

It was indicated in some reports that states with generous past state bonus records which have definitely rejected present action in Vietnam bonuses (such as South Dakota and Ohio) may consider them after hostilities cease and the vets can be counted and the cost estimated.

Alabama: The basic state "GI and Dependents Educational Benefit Act" has been updated to embrace dependents and veterans where the veteran served after Dec. 31, 1955.

State civil service veterans preference, and license and tax exemptions for veterans, now cover veterans of service since Jan. 1, 1964.

California: In 1965, state benefits in general that were available to war veterans became available to peacetime veterans who served in campaigns and expeditions for which the military awarded a campaign medal.

There is an educational cash assistance program at the high school (over age 14) level, and at the college level (full-time students), for dependents of deceased or disabled veterans.

The current legislature was considering a tax assessment reduction of $1,000 for veterans awarded campaign medals for Vietnam service since Aug. 5, 1964.

Colorado: No Vietnam benefits enacted . . . The state Attorney General has ruled that under Colorado law neither Vietnam nor Korea veterans could receive vets' state civil service preference because no war had been declared . . . This ruling put a damper on state laws granting other Korean and Vietnam benefits . . . The Colorado veterans organizations have a trial court case pending to challenge the ruling . . . If the test case is successful, state Legion leaders expect legislation for both Korean and Vietnam vets may be forthcoming.

Delaware: No laws enacted at time of query . . . Two bills in legislature . . . One to exempt part of military pay from state taxation, and permit delayed state tax returns for servicemen in combat zones . . . The other for a state bonus of up to $300 for service in Vietnam since July 1, 1954 . . . Possible chance of later passage was seen, due to strong support.

Georgia: Vietnam vets benefits include: Lifetime honorary drivers licenses; tax exemptions on military pay while in combat zone or disabled in service; $10,000 homestead assessment exemptions for certain totally disabled veterans; business license exemptions for the disabled; admission to the Georgia War Veterans Home; free fishing licenses for the totally disabled; state civil service veterans preference.

Illinois: State bonus of $100 to vets awarded Vietnam Service Medal for duty since Jan. 1, 1961 . . . Award of $1,000 to beneficiary of vet who dies of service-connected wound or disease suffered in Vietnam (limited to close relatives).

Indiana: Eligibility for Vietnam vets to enter state soldiers' home and for their children to enter the state children's home . . . Other proposed legislation did not pass this year.

Iowa: A slate of 9 laws proposed by

Iowa Legion adopted, and enacted by the Governor, on March 8 . . . They include: tax exemptions; soldiers' home eligibility; time served in Vietnam to count toward firemen's and policemen's retirement; newsstand privileges in the State House and courthouses; orphans of Vietnam vets eligible for state war orphans benefits; free filing and recording of discharges; state civil service vets preference, and the state soldiers relief act extended to Vietnam vets.

Kentucky: None . . . But certain state benefits for orphans or minor children of deceased or disabled veterans encompass children of Vietnam vets.

Louisiana: Bonus bill for Vietnam vets, not payable until July 1968, passed Legislature, but at time of query hadn't been signed by governor.

Maine: All state veterans benefits presently in force were extended to Vietnam vets, to go into effect 90 days after present legislature adjourned . . . Numerous benefits include: state civil service vets preference; orphans educational benefits; reduction of waiting period for lobster fishing licenses; preference in Federal housing projects in Maine; tax exemptions if disabled or over 62; emergency financial aid for families in case of disability or death of serviceman, and others.

Michigan: Partial property tax exemption . . . Other bills pending at time of query.

Minnesota: No bills enacted, many proposed.

Nebraska: Vietnam eligibility for Nebraska's excellent program of direct aid for veterans' families in time of family emergency . . . Free tuition for children of deceased or totally disabled Vietnam vets in U. of Nebraska, state colleges and vocational schools . . . Drivers licenses extended to 30 days following honorable discharge . . . Free hunting and fishing licenses to vets with 50% or more disability.

New Hampshire: $1,000 reduction in assessed value of taxable property extended to vets of service since Aug. 5, 1964 . . . A much broader program for eventual passage was envisioned at the time of our inquiry.

New Mexico: $2,000 reduction in assessed value of taxable property extended to Vietnam vets.

North Carolina: None . . . At time of query it was expected that legislature would later extend all state vets benefits in force for earlier vets to Vietnam vets.

North Dakota: (1) State emergency loan fund for vets made available to Vietnam vets (and Korea vets too) . . . But the fund is presently quite small . . . (2) State cash educational benefits to supplement the limited Federal GI benefits in the Cold War GI Bill (their use may be charged against any future state bonus that might be enacted for Vietnam vets).

Ohio: None yet, but a special committee appointed to study a proposed bonus.

Oklahoma: All existing state vets benefits extended to Vietnam vets . . . Among them, $300 reduction in homestead assessment for taxes, and emergency benefits for dependents.

Pennsylvania: None adopted at time of query . . . Vietnam bonus bill then in hopper.

South Dakota: All state vets benefits for earlier vets, except bonus, extended to vets who served anywhere for 180 days after Aug. 5, 1964, or for any period of time in a Vietnam combat zone.

Vermont: Vietnam vets embraced in state civil service vets preference . . . State Legion expects more action next year.

Virginia: None . . . Legislature meets once every two years, did not meet this year.

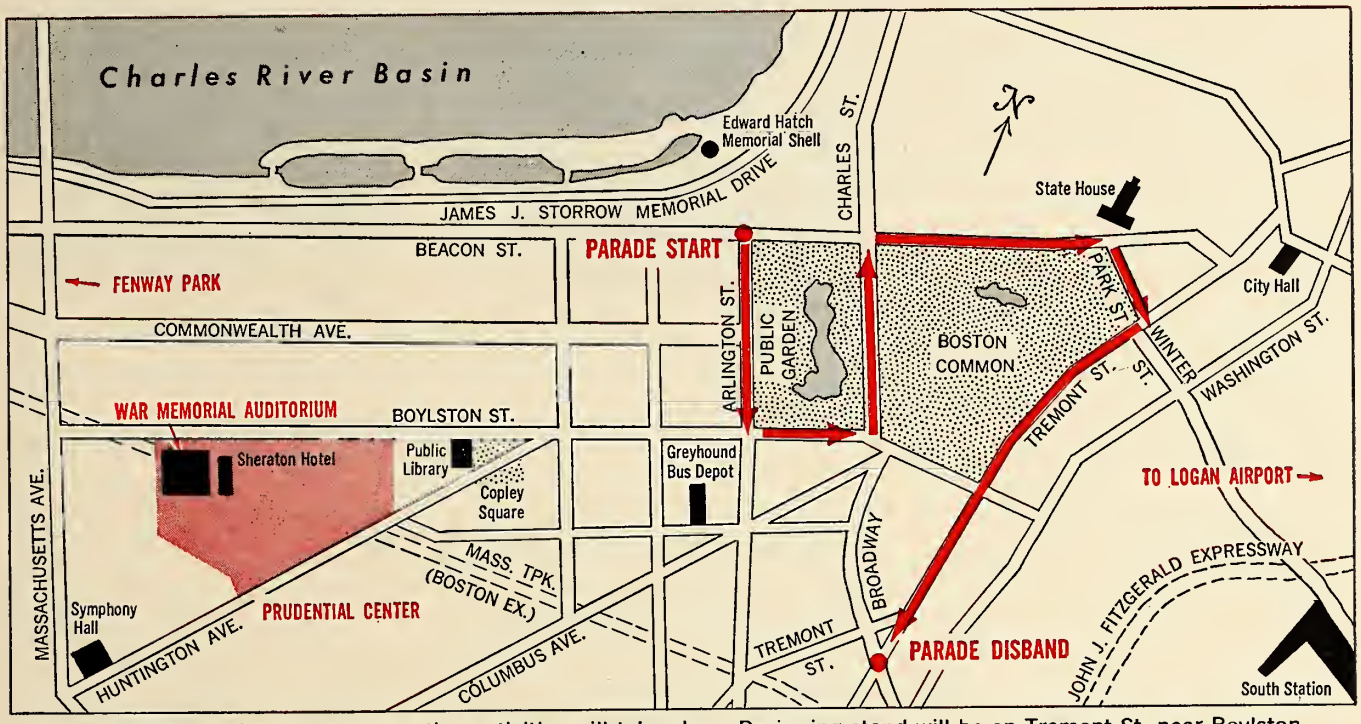
Wisconsin: Most existing state veterans benefits extended to recipients of Vietnam Service Medal as well as of the Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, going back to the Lebanon landing in 1958.

Wyoming: No benefits to report . . . State Legion expected that tax exemption bill for Vietnam vets would pass this year, but it didn't . . . Will press for it again next year.

Other States: "Newsletter" assumes that the 10 states that didn't answer have nothing to report.

NEWS OF THE AMERICAN LEGION AND VETERANS AFFAIRS

AUGUST 1967



Area of Boston where most convention activities will take place. Reviewing stand will be on Tremont St. near Boylston.

Boston Set For National Convention

Legion moves in Aug. 25-31; retired Supreme Court Justice Clark to get Legion Distinguished Service Medal; six New England governors to address Nat'l Cmdr's Banquet; baked bean supper for 20,000 planned.

During The American Legion National Convention in Boston, Mass., Aug. 25-31, the Legion will present its highest award, the Distinguished Service Medal, to the Honorable Thomas C. Clark, retired Associate Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court on Tues., Aug. 29.

However, Justice Clark will not be present to receive his award and his son, the Honorable Ramsey Clark. U.S. Attorney General, will accept and respond. The renowned jurist and former attorney general has given a lifetime to government and the law. He served with the 153rd Infantry during WW1. Throughout the years he has received other special citations from the Legion and is a life member of Department of Justice Post 41 of the District of Columbia American Legion.

Some of the speakers scheduled to address the convention include the following on the dates indicated.

Tues. Aug. 29

- William J. Driver, Administrator, U.S. Veterans Administration.
- Braulio Alonso, President, National Education Association.
- Mrs. A. J. Ryan, Sr., outgoing National President, American Legion Auxiliary.
- Lt. Gen. Pham-Xuan Chieu, President, Vietnamese Veterans Legion.

Wed. Aug. 30

- Gen. Wallace M. Greene, Jr., Commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps.
- The Honorable John W. McCormack, Speaker of the House of Representatives, U.S. Congress.
- The Honorable Gerald R. Ford, Minority Floor Leader, House of Representatives, U.S. Congress.

Thurs. Aug. 31

- George Meany, President, American Federation of Labor and Congress of Industrial Organizations.
- The Rt. Hon. Lord Carew, C.B.E., representing The British Legion.
- Donald M. Kendall, President, PepsiCo., Inc.

On Wed., Aug. 30, The American Legion Fourth Estate Award will be presented to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Accepting will be its President and Publisher, Richard H. Amberg, an active Legionnaire for many years in both New York and Missouri.

The format for this year's National Banquet for Distinguished Guests on Aug. 29, at 7:30 p.m., in the Grand Ballroom of the Sheraton Boston Hotel will vary somewhat from its normal pattern. Usually there is one principal guest speaker. However, this year it is planned to have the governors of the six New England states address the banquetgoers.

Other convention notes:

- Each year the Legion brings to its National Convention the current youth winners representing its Americanism program. They are: the National Oratorical Contest Champion; the Boys' Nation President; a top Eagle Scout selected by the Boy Scout organization, a youth rep-

resentative of The Sons of The American Legion, and The American Legion Baseball Player of the Year.

• The second annual meeting of the Legion's Past Department Commanders Club will be held Tues., Aug. 29, as soon as the opening session of the convention has concluded. Air conditioned buses will carry members from the Boston War Memorial Auditorium to Anthony's Pier Four Restaurant on the Boston Fish Pier.

• A contingent of Vietnam vet Legionnaires, one from each state, will march in a body in the National Convention Parade on Mon. Aug. 29. Each has been selected from his own department and it is hoped they will also play an important part in the business of the convention in addition to delivering a report to the delegates.

• A traditional New England baked bean supper for 20,000 persons is scheduled to take place on historic Boston Common at 5:45 p.m., Wed., Aug. 30.

Sponsored by the Boston Rotary Club in honor of The American Legion, the event will aid the "Freedom Trail Foundation," which maintains a series of historic sites in the Boston area.

The menu will be Boston baked beans, sliced cold ham, brown bread, potato salad, apple pie, cheddar cheese, coffee, cigarettes and mints. Tickets will be $2.00 each and may be ordered in advance from The American Legion Convention Corporation, Rm 878, Parker House, 60 School St., Boston, Mass.

Here are some statistics on this monster feed. It will require seven acres of space, seven and a half miles of tables, 39,000 feet of tablecloth, 17,000 lbs. of Boston baked beans, 7,500 lbs. of cold sliced ham, 8,000 lbs. of potato salad and 1,500 gallons of coffee. It will require over 2,400 people to serve and clean up.

• A post-convention trip to Bermuda has been planned for Legionnaires and their families attending the convention. Travel will be by motor coach to New York, where the conventioners will sail at 7:00 p.m., on the SS Queen Frederica for the 1½-day cruise. Arriving in Hamilton at 10:00 a.m., Sunday, they will use the ship as their quarters for the two-day tour of the island. On Sept. 4, they will head back to New York, arriving at 6:00 p.m., Sept. 6. Motor coaches will be available for the return to Boston.

Another post-convention tour to Expo 67 in Montreal was reported in last month's News of the Legion. Cost of the trips start at $150 and up for the Bermuda Tour and $84.67 and up for the Expo 67 Tour. Full information and reservations may be had from the Garber Travel Service of Boston and Brookline, Mass., the approved agency for the convention.

• The armed forces will provide marching units, mobile indoor exhibits and logistical support for the convention. Coordinating service is the U.S. Air Force under local commander, Maj. Gen. John W. O'Neill, who will also serve as parade grand marshal. The military will participate in the convention parade for about one hour. Military exhibits will also be on view at the Boston War Memorial Auditorium during the convention.

• For battleship buffs, the U. S. S. Massachusetts is berthed about 50 miles south of Boston at Fall River, Mass. The ship has been dedicated as a memorial to veterans and is open for tours.

• The Convention Headquarters Office will be located at 424 Beacon Street and will be open from Aug. 21-31.

Contests and Events

Here are the sites, dates and times of competitions and other American Legion-sponsored events which will take place at the 1967 National Convention.

Saturday, Aug. 26

• *Junior Drum & Bugle Corps Preliminaries.* 8:00 a.m., White Stadium (Franklin Field) Walnut and Playstead Sts., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

• *Junior Color Guard Contest.* 8:00 a.m., Boston Common Playground on Charles St. between Tremont and Beacon Sts.

• *Junior Band Contest.* 1:00 p.m., Hatch Memorial Shell on the Charles River at Charles St.

• *Senior Band Contest.* 2:00 p.m., Hatch Memorial Shell on the Charles River at Charles St.

• *American Legion Motorcycle Drill Team Contest.* 2:00 p.m., site to be announced.

Sunday, Aug. 27

• *Junior Drum & Bugle Corps Preliminaries.* Same time and place as Sat.

• *Senior Drum & Bugle Corps Preliminaries.* 8:00 a.m., East Boston Memorial Stadium at Logan Airport.

• *Senior Color Guard Contest.* 8:00 a.m., Boston Common Playground on Charles St. between Tremont and Beacon Sts.

• *Firing Squad Contest.* (Follows Senior Color Guard Contest at same place.)

• *American Legion and Auxiliary Chorus and Quartet Contests.* 1:00 p.m., Louis XIV Ballroom, Somerset Hotel.

• *American Legion Drum & Bugle Corps Finals and the Parade of Champions.* 7:30 p.m., Fenway Park, Boston. In case of a rainout, it will be held the following night, same time and place.

The Seagram Posts
American Legion, P.O. Box 2225
Boston, Mass. 02107

Gentlemen: I am a member of Post #_____, American Legion, or a member of Unit #_____, American Legion Auxiliary located in (City)_____, (State)_____ Please enter my name in the free drawings for four Ford Convertibles donated by the Seagram Posts to the American Legion Convention Corporation of Massachusetts. Drawings to be held August 27, 1967, in Fenway Park, Boston, Mass. Entries must be received no later than Midnight August 25, 1967.

(Please Print)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Legion or Auxiliary Membership Card #_____

Seagram Posts Car Drawings

The Seagram Posts of The American Legion (#807 Illinois, #658 California, and #1283 New York) have again donated four new Ford convertible automobiles for presentation at The American Legion's 49th Annual National Convention at Boston, Mass. Drawings will be held and the cars awarded Sunday evening, Aug. 27, 1967, during the Drum & Bugle Corps Finals at Fenway Park. To enter, fill out and sign the official coupon and mail to the address shown. You may also mail a postcard or letter using the coupon as guide if you need extra copies. All entries must be received no later than midnight Aug. 25, 1967. No need to be at the convention to be eligible. If you do win a car, the Seagram Posts will also donate $250 to your post.

Great-nephew Charles Reno (left) looks amazingly like great-uncle Major Reno.

Legion Helps Reverse Army Court Martial Verdict Dating From Custer's Last Stand

The American Legion reached way back into history to help clear the name of a veteran of a war fought long before the Legion was even created when it recently brought the celebrated Major Reno case before the U.S. Army Board for Correction of Military Records. The Legion's role dramatically highlighted its long years of experience in handling such cases before military boards of inquiry when the 88-year-old dishonorable discharge verdict was reversed.

To fully explain, we must go back in time to June of 1876. Major Marcus Alfred Reno was an officer under the command of Col. George Armstrong Custer at the ill-fated Battle of the Little Big Horn River in what is now Montana. Practically every schoolchild in America has read of the Indian Wars and knows this was "Custer's Last Stand" where "Yellowhair" and all the 7th U.S. Cavalry Troopers with him were wiped out by Sioux and Cheyenne braves under the overall command of Chief Sitting Bull.

Custer, acting commander of the 7th, underestimated the size, strength and weaponry of the Sioux encampment before him on the Little Big Horn, and expecting large reinforcements to support him, decided to attack.

Splitting his force into three segments with Reno in command of one, a Captain Fredrick W. Benteen in charge of another, and himself leading the third, he jumped a much larger group of Indians led by Sitting Bull's lieutenant, Chief Crazy Horse, and was massacred along with his entire force.

Meanwhile, Reno and Benteen, who were to cover Custer's flanks and later join him for final mop-up operations, had their own troubles. Reno forded the Little Big Horn in an attempt to surprise the Indians but met a very large force and was repulsed with heavy losses. He retreated back across the river where he encountered Benteen and his troops. Unable to link up with Custer the remains of their combined forces fought a bloody two-day defensive action before the Indians broke contact.

Reno was later accused of cowardice and incompetence for not coming to Custer's aid. An Army board of inquiry officially cleared him of these charges, but he was from then on repeatedly and falsely accused.

The rest of Reno's career was downhill after such a blow. He got into several minor scrapes and in 1880 was dishonorably discharged for drunkenness, fighting, peeping into his fiance's window and other such charges.

He was never able to reverse the dishonorable discharge verdict though he spent the rest of his life trying. A West Point graduate, he had served with distinction in the Civil War and was given the rank of brevet brigadier general in the U.S. Volunteers at the age of 30.

He died in 1889, broken, friendless, and weary of trying to clear his name. He was buried in Glenwood Cemetery in Washington, D.C.

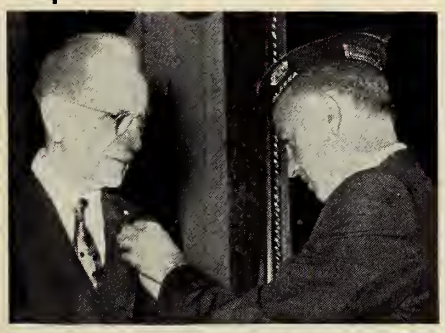
In 1967, however, fate was to combine the separate forces that would change Reno's discharge from dishonorable to honorable and permit burial of his remains in a place of honor among his fallen comrades at Custer Battlefield National Cemetery in Montana.

A retired Army colonel and history buff named George Walton, after five years of research, had co-authored a book with John Upton Terrell which defended Major Reno. Titled "Faint The Trumpet Sounds" it had been published only a few weeks when Walton walked into the Skyline Motel cocktail lounge in New York City in the fall of 1966 and while there struck up a conversation with the bartender. The bartender turned out to be 52-year-old Charles Reno, the great-nephew of Major Reno who bore a remarkable resemblance to his great-uncle. For years he too had been convinced Major Reno had been unjustly treated.

It was decided to file a petition before the Army Board for Correction of Military Records to seek revocation of the dishonorable discharge. Walton then contacted a friend of his, Chester Shore, recently retired Adjutant of The American Legion of Montana, and likewise a history buff long interested in clearing Reno of the dishonorable discharge taint.

Shore presented the case to the Legion Rehabilitation Division's Correction Board and Discharge Review Section which each year handles hundreds of cases on discharge review for contemporary ex-servicemen from all U.S. armed forces. The Legion agreed to represent the Reno interests.

Operation Show Your Colors



On June 14, Congress paused for Flag Day Ceremonies. Here, House Speaker John W. McCormack receives the Legion's 25-millionth flag lapel pin under its Operation Show Your Colors program from Legion Legislative Director Herald Stringer. On June 20, the House approved (385-16) a Legion-supported bill making it a Federal offense to desecrate the U.S. flag.

National Commander Abroad

On a recent visit to Legion Foreign Departments in Europe, Nat'l Cmdr John E. Davis participated in torch lighting and wreath laying ceremonies at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Brussels, Belgium. He is shown above with (l to r) M. Michel, Pres., and M. Pierard, Vice-Pres., of the Committee of the Eternal Flame.

New York County Legion Flag Day Ceremonies At Yankee Stadium

Over 60,000 fans in Yankee Stadium saw the five county commanders of N.Y. City receive their colors and a plaque in Flag Day ceremonies held June 11. Here Flag Day Chmn John Morahan hands flag to N.Y. County Cmdr Robert Winkler. The Pabst Brewing Co. sponsored the event and also gave out 5,000 small flags to youthful fans.

Heading up Legion staff members on the project was Gene L. Fattig, Supervisor of the Discharge Review Section. He and legal consultant Samuel C. Borzilleri meticulously worked their way through court martial records in order to prepare their argument before the Army board. Much of the records had been sealed since 1881.

Finally, on May 3 of this year the case came before the five-member Army Board of Correction of Military Records in a three-hour hearing with arguments for the plaintiff ably led by Borzilleri and Fattig, and capped by the testimony of Shore, Walton and prime witness Charles Reno. On May 31 the Army rendered a swift and favorable decision, restored Reno's rank and ordered all Department of the Army records to be corrected to show that he was honorably discharged.

John J. Corcoran, director of the Legion's Nat'l Rehab Division had high praise for the Army Correction Board: "The fine cooperation by the board made the task of The American Legion lighter and as a result Major Marcus A. Reno will now find his place among the honored veterans who have contributed historically to this great nation."

Corcoran noted that "we are aware and hopeful that some of the attention given to this celebrated case, through the press, radio and television coverage, may be given to our daily job of rehabilitation for the nation's veterans. In addition to other veterans problems, the Legion Rehabilitation staff yearly presents about 1,000 cases for veterans, before the various correction and discharge review boards of the military services and the Coast Guard. Although every case is handled as an important case, never before has so much public interest been demonstrated."

He also had high praise for former Montana Legion Adjutant Chet Shore, who began the crusade to restore Major Reno's honor and also for Legion Rehab staff members Fattig and Borzilleri.

Said Charles Reno, great-grandnephew of the major: "I am deeply grateful to the Board, the Secretary of the Army and to The American Legion for their help in this case. It is vindication and a victory at last for Major Reno."

The remains of Major Reno will now be taken from Glenwood Cemetery and moved to the Custer Battlefield National Cemetery.

Legion Baseball Notes

The 1967 American Legion Baseball World Series will be held Sept. 1-6 at the Fairgrounds in Memphis, Tenn. Hosting the games will be Memphis Post 1.

Prior to that, regional tournaments will be held between Aug. 23-28 in the following cities around the nation: *Regional* 1, Manchester, N.H.; *Regional* 2, Bordentown, N.J.; *Regional* 3, Gadsden, Ala.; *Regional* 4, Memphis, Tenn.; *Regional* 5, Canton, Ill., *Regional* 6, Hastings, Neb.; *Regional* 7, Helena, Mont.; and *Regional* 8, Ontario, Calif.

The 1968 Legion World Series will be held in Manchester, N.H., Aug. 29-Sept. 3 under the auspices of Henry J. Sweeney Post 2, after the following approved regional tournaments are held: *Regional* 1, Middletown, Conn.; *Regional* 2, Bordentown, N.J., *Regional* 3, Sumter, S.C.; *Regional* 4, Arlington, Tex.; *Regional* 5, Springfield, Mo.; *Regional* 6, Williston, N. Dak.; *Regional* 7, Lewiston, Idaho and *Regional* 8, Roswell, N.M. These regional tournaments will be played Aug. 21-26, 1968.

The 1969 American Legion World Series has been awarded to Hastings, Neb., and will be sponsored by Hastings Post 11.

Tribute To U.S. War Dead On Memorial Day

Scenes like the one shown above were repeated in countless American communities on Memorial Day as a grateful nation honored its war dead and prayed for its soldiers still fighting in Vietnam. Here the Color Guard and Firing Squad of American Legion Camp Merritt Post 21, Cresskill, N.J., fires honor salute near monument marking the site of Camp Merritt, one of the largest embarkation and debarkation camps of WW1.

Jack Williams, 72, N. Dak. Adjutant, Dies

John P. (Jack) Williams, of Fargo, N. Dak., the only adjutant The American Legion of North Dakota had had since its founding in 1919, died June 14 at the VA Hospital in Fargo. He was 72. He had been hospitalized since suffering a severe stroke last October 14 while preparing to board a plane for the flight home from the Nat'l Executive Committee meetings in Indianapolis.

A former North Dakota Dep't Commander, Jack was honored in June 1966 when over 3,000 people gathered at Fargo to dedicate the Jack Williams Stadium in his honor. He had worked with Frank McCormick of South Dakota, a founder of American Legion Baseball, in the development of this nationwide program. Jack, a founder of The American Legion at the St. Louis Caucus, served with the Third Regular Army Engineers in WW1.

"Jack Williams was all things to The American Legion," said Legion Nat'l Adjutant Earnie Schmit. "His life was one of complete dedication to his fellow man. He was a maker of men, a friend in need, an advisor, and a critic when need be. He will be missed by The American Legion, but the organization is so much the greater because of his presence since its inception."

There are no immediate survivors. Mrs. Williams died in 1958. Among those attending the funeral on June 16 were Earnie Schmit and George Rulon of the Indianapolis staff and Bill Anderson of the Legion's Washington office.

Memorial Day Observed

Memorial Day observances reported: **Post 242, Chicago,** dedicated a Veterans Memorial; **Post 132, Stromsburg, Nebr.,** set up an Honor Court of 120 flags and got photo coverage in *color* in the local newspaper; **Post 152, Newburgh, N.Y.,** entertained Vietnamese paraplegics from Castle Point VA Hospital; **Post 196, Milford, Conn.,** gave a wreath which was placed on the late President Kennedy's grave by Wm. J. Regan; **Post 1, Kaiserslautern, Germany,** sponsored lunch and travel for some 400 Americans to services in St. Avold, France, and planned to make two films of the services, one to go to the Legion Nat'l Historian and the other for showing in Germany at various posts.

Post 1 also reports that comrade Sgt. Travis Thomas "distinguished himself while serving as a door gunner for attack helicopter. When his ship was brought down, comrade Thomas suffered a broken back and was wounded by enemy fire, but continued to lay deadly fire on the enemy, accounting for a high number of VC dead. Comrade Thomas was awarded the Vietnamese Gallantry Cross and the Bronze Star." According to Post 1, he is off to Vietnam again.

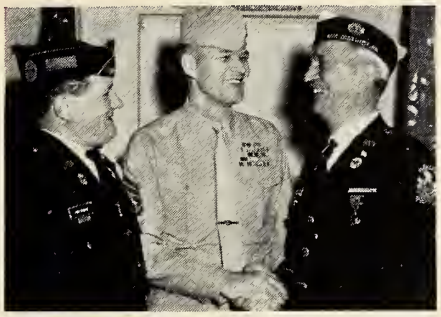
Flags were in the news, too. In a community program, sponsored by **Post and Unit 160, Bangor, Mich.,** Dep't Cmdr Edwin J. Schuitema presented 36 flags and wall holders to the public school system—one for each school room.

"Shoot Anything That Moves!"

A WW2 Navy vet, sickened by a Vietnik demonstration, joined the Marines. Now, as Sgt. Raymond Morgan, he's back from 13 months in Vietnam, winner of a Bronze Star and other awards. Twenty years ago he was a member of **Glenside, Pa., Post 248.** He visited the post and had this to say: "These dedicated Viet Cong use elephant, water buffalo, women and children for shields, ammo carriers, sneak attacks, and mugging. Because of this, when the sun goes down we shoot anything that moves."

He told of screening a series of Vietnamese natives as candidates for barbers. The one that was cleared and put to work cutting hair turned out to be a lieutenant in the Viet Cong.

Once, he said, he was with troops crossing three pontoon bridges built by Army engineers where three previous bridges had been blown up by the VC. Tiny children came alongside the jeeps for bags of candy the troops were handing out. Sergeant Morgan saw one child drop a live grenade in the back of his jeep. He couldn't reach it in time, but it failed to go off. All six youngsters had grenades in their pockets.



A Marine hero returns to Post 248, Pa.

In the photo above are, l. to rt., Post 248 Cmdr Jack Reading, Sergeant Morgan, and Deputy Dist. Cmdr Ralph Zimmerman.

A Long Look at Our Schools

An article of interest to all Americans and especially to teachers and administrators in our various educational systems has appeared in two issues of The Schoolman Legionnaire, publication of **The Schoolmen's Post 543, New York, N.Y.** The author is Dr. Edmund J. Gannon, a former associate superintendent of schools and now on the staff of St. John's Univ. in Brooklyn.

In the article, entitled "Views of Education From Three Vantage Points," Dr. Gannon examines American education from the standpoints of New York City schools, the first elementary schools in Germany under the Allied Military

ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMOCRAT

Legionnaires everywhere participated in Memorial Day Services, characterized largely by emphasis on the Vietnam situation. At this 100th anniversary service at Jefferson Barracks Cemetery, St. Louis (Mo.) Globe-Democrat Publisher Richard H. Amberg (shown at microphone) urged veterans of American military service to lead the nation toward "an attitude of strength that will bring about victory in Vietnam. Nobody loves or respects a loser." Service was sponsored by 10th Legion District, Dep't of Missouri. Seated in the front row, from left, are Richard F. Mathias, the program chairman; U.S. Rep. Thomas B. Curtis; and the County Supervisor, Lawrence K. Roos.

Gov't in 1945, and schools in the Sudan.

What might seem to a Sudan educator to be a jumble of school systems in the United States has advantages, says Dr. Gannon. "Having seen the ease with which Adolf Hitler could pervert a fully centralized school system (as did the Communists in USSR and Red China), the American would feel a sense of security in the very existence of these many separate state systems and school districts."

The editor of The Schoolman Legionnaire is Louis Solovay, 1716 44th St., Brooklyn 4, N.Y.

BRIEFLY NOTED

The present commander of HQ, 1st Sqdn., 4th Cav., in South Vietnam, Lt. Col. Thomas W. Fife, wrote to Charles L. Bowers, chairman, Operation Adoption, **Elmira Heights, N.Y.:** "We have been receiving the packages of paper backs regularly and distributing them among each of our five units. Please be assured that the troops appreciate this thoughtful gesture. Being remembered and supported by people in the United States gives our soldiers a morale boost and makes them all the more determined to accomplish their task here. . . . The squadron has been actively committed in combat for the past several months, and has played a major role in every large operation in the III Corps Tactical Zone of Vietnam. The fine young men who make up the fighting strength of the 4th Cavalry have continued to show that they are among the best troops in the world. Your loyal support has added greatly to their fighting spirit and morale." (Several New York State posts support Operation Adoption. HQ, 1st Sqdn., 4th Cav. is the adopted outfit of **Post 154, Elmira Heights.**)

▪

Kings County American Legion gave this $4,000 Cardiac Resuscitation System (see photo below) to the Brooklyn VA Hospital. In the photo, from the left, are Dr. Philip Casesa, Fort Hamilton Hospital Administrator; Ray Pell, Hospital Visitation Chmn; Nat'l Executive Committeeman Lou Drago; Public Relations Chmn Jim Watters; Kings County Cmdr George P. Gaffney; and Chief Nurse Mrs. Eileen Burns.

▪

Rev. Anthony J. O'Driscoll, O.F.M., Nat'l Chaplain of The American Legion, was honored at a testimonial dinner at the Westmount C.C., Paterson, N.J. More than 1,200 Legionnaires and Auxiliares joined in the tribute, including present and past members of the Congress and state, county, and city officials. Messages were received from Gov. Richard A. Hughes and U.S. Senators Clifford Case and Harrison Williams. Past Nat'l Cmdr James F. O'Neil, publisher of The American Legion Magazine, represented the national organization.

▪

Among the posts extending a welcome to visitors to Canada's Expo 67 are **Post 20, 1 Cumberland Ave., Plattsburgh, N.Y.** (60 miles from Montreal), and **Branch 244, Royal Canadian Legion, Perth, Ont., Canada.**

POSTS IN ACTION

Post 257, North Miami Beach, Fla., in observing its 10th Annual Disabled Veterans Week, brought Edwin J. Jones, of Kearny, N.J., selected by his home state, to the Miami area for a week of vacationing. Jones, 34, served in Korea where he suffered the loss of both legs. The post arranged for motel accommodations, a car, a tour of Everglades Nat'l Park, visits to Hialeah Race Track and a motion picture studio, restaurant dinners, a Welcome Banquet attended by the mayor and other city officials of North Miami Beach, and other events.

▪

Post 7, Sheridan, Wyo., asked its townspeople for $4,000 to buy a sorely needed bus to transport its Legion baseball team. With the help of the local newspaper, word went out, donations came in (from all over the country!) and the post wound up with $5,800.

This one-room brick schoolhouse, built in 1865, houses Post 1597, Crotonville, N.Y. In addition to a full program of usual activities, Post 1597 regularly marches in the Loyalty Day Parade and others, marched in the Support Our Boys in Vietnam Parade in New York on May 13, and is erecting a road sign to remind Americans that our fighting men need support.

▪

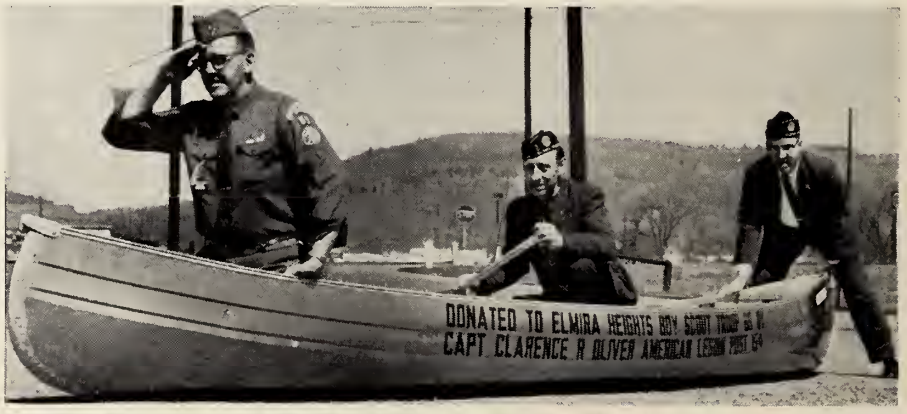
Post 30, Sarasota, Fla., gave the defensive auto driving course planned by the Nat'l Safety Council. When 76 persons of all ages attended the first course, Post 30 sponsored a re-run. Ninety-eight men and women, with a total of 4,126 years of driving experience, signed up for the second course, and there's a waiting list. The course will be repeated as long as the demand continues. It serves a double purpose: to prevent accidents and to introduce the tourist and resident public to Legion Hall.

▪

School Awards Committee, Post 506, Rome, Ga., dedicated a set of goal posts at the Main High School athletic field. Shaking hands in the photo are (l. to rt.) Chmn H. L. Aldridge and Head Coach C. W. Burrell (also a Post 506 Legionnaire). Others are H. Porter, W. G. Ragland, & M. Mayes.

HERBERT NEWLIN PHOTO

From Kings County, N.Y., to VA Hospital



Having one last dry run before their gift canoe goes irrevocably to Boy Scout Troop 69 are Bob Stradley (center) and Pete Marks, Cmdr, Post 154, Elmira Heights, N.Y. At the left is Scoutmaster Bill Dougherty. Post 154 gave two canoes to the troop.

Post 101, Lowell, Ind., held its 7th annual "Operation White Sox" Day at Hines VA Hospital, distributing white sox to 2,000 patients. Helping are Dan Osinski & Tommy Agee of the White Sox, Legionnaires Vincent Beckman, Post 101 Cmdr, and Joe Weinberg, 1st Dist. Gen. Hosp. Chmn. In the chair is Viet vet J. Kaminsky. Team also gave yearbooks to the patients.

Here are ten of the 11 members of Post 121 of River Falls, Wisc., who boast a continuous membership here of 48 years.

U.S. NAVY PHOTO

Post 731, San Diego, Calif., gave three TV sets (Unit 731 gave three pairs of prisms) to Vietnam vets at Balboa Naval Hospital. Shown in the photo are Capt. H. P. Mahin, Exec. Officer, BNH; Mrs. Richard Currier; Mrs. Walter Mansfield, and the commander of Post 731, Eugene Gremillion.

NEW POSTS

The American Legion has recently chartered the following new posts:

Kendall Park Post 482, Kendall Park, **N.J.**, Tri-City Post 242, **Fair Bluff, N.C.**; Hempfield Area Post 975, **Youngwood** & New Stanton, **Pa.**

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS

Louis E. Molinaro, of North Grosvenordale, Conn., the Nat'l Cmdr's Representative on the Nat'l Rehabilitation Commission, appointed by Connecticut Gov. John N. Dempsey to be a trustee of the Veterans Home and Hospital Commission at Rocky Hill.

▪

James P. Heneghan, of Huntington, N.Y., 1966-67 Dep't Commander, discharged from Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis. He had suffered a heart attack April 30 while in that city attending meetings of the Nat'l Foreign Relations Commission.

▪

Legionnaire **Percy C. (Pat) Hunt,** of Fresh Meadows, N.Y., given a Certificate of Appreciation by the New York City HQ of the Selective Service System for his 25 years of volunteer service in the SSS.

▪

Erle Cocke, Jr., of Washington, D.C., Past Nat'l Cmdr (1950-51), named a director and vice chairman of the executive committee of Crescent Corp., an investment firm. He had formerly been acting as a consultant to Crescent.

DIED

Edward (Eddie) Eagan, of Rye, N.Y., a member of Post 1755, New York City, who served in WW1 and was middleweight boxing champion of the AEF. In 1919, while a freshman at Yale Univ., he won the Nat'l AAU heavyweight championship. In 1920, he won the Olympic light-heavyweight title. He served in the Army Air Corps in WW2 and retired as a lieutenant colonel. In 1932 he won his second Olympic Gold Medal as a member of the U.S. four-man Bobsled Team. A lawyer, he served five years as Assistant U.S. District Attorney for Southern New York. From 1945-51 he was chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission. In 1956 he was chairman of the People-to-People Sports Committee formed by President Eisenhower.

▪

John Dwight Sullivan, of Phoenicia, N.Y., Past Dep't Cmdr (1934-35), a member of Aviator's Post, New York, a member for several years and chairman in 1945-46 of the Nat'l Acronautics Commission, appointed by President Hoover to the Metropolitan Airport Fact Finding Committee in 1926, a member of the New York State Aviation Commission (1929-35), and chairman of the Committee on Aeronautical Law of the N.Y. State Bar Assoc. (1940-50).

▪

Irving Breakstone, of Chicago, Ill., Past Dep't Cmdr (1954-55).

▪

Rowan Fuller Howard, of Austin, Tex., Past Nat'l Sergeant-at-Arms (1934-35).

▪

William C. Allen, of Marion, Ky., Past Dep't Cmdr (1957-58).

▪

Charles O. Hammond, of Northville, Mich., Alternate Nat'l Executive Committeeman and Past Dep't Cmdr (1963-64).

▪

Dennis E. Wynne, of Hastings, Neb., Past Dep't Cmdr (1961-62).

COMRADES IN DISTRESS

Readers who can help these comrades are urged to do so.

Notices are run at the request of The American Legion Nat'l Rehabilitation Commission. They are not accepted from other sources.

Readers wanting Legion help with claims should contact their local service officers.

Service officers unable to locate needed witnesses for claims development should refer the matter to the Nat'l Rehabilitation Commission through normal channels, for further search, before referral to this column.

15th Air Force, B-24 shot down over Vienna. Jan. 15, 1945—Need information to help **John W. Ingram** establish a claim. He gave up his oxygen mask to help **Robert Levensailor,** then lost consciousness and suffered from anoxia. Desire to hear from 2nd Lts Jerry D. Elsemore, Vernon Jackson, and Charles J. Lindstrom, F/O Jerome V. Gleesing, Cpls. Valton A. Monkres, Frank E. Kudlacik, Robert K. Levensailor, Edward A. Jones and Clifford Grodd.

Ernest E. Boggs, S1c, 88th Seabees—Need information from you re accident to **N. E. Brown,** CFS-88th Seabees, on board ship while unloading in New Caledonia Harbor, 1943. Write: N. E. Brown, 616 10th St., Wellsville, Ohio 43968.

Students Army Training Corps, City College of New York (March-Dec. 1918)—Need information from those comrades who knew **Arthur A. Cohen.** Write him at: 2860 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11235.

3151st S.I.A.M. Co, Platoon D-4—Need information from and addresses of former comrades of Edwin W. Boese regarding shell shock injury. Write him at: RR #2, Marathon, Iowa 50565.

OUTFIT REUNIONS

Reunion will be held in month indicated. For particulars, write person whose address is given.

Notices accepted on official form only. For form send stamped, addressed return envelope to O. R. Form, American Legion Magazine, 720 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019. Notices should be received at least five months before scheduled reunion. No written letter necessary to get form.

Earliest submission favored when volume of requests is too great to print all.

ARMY

1st Gas Reg't (WW1)—(Sept.) Ed C. Carter, 5707 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. 60644

2nd Cav Reg't, Mech—(Oct.) Edward Pilkington, 5154 Leiper St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19124

2nd Div—(Oct.) Steve Schwebke, 635 Olney Dr., San Antonio, Tex. 78209

3rd Inf (The Old Guard)—(Sept.) John N. Lillie, 4007 40th Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn. 55406

5th Div—(Sept.) Robert Rochon, 3019 W. McKinley Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis. 53208

5th Evac Hosp—(Sept.) Gordon Forsyth, P.O. Box 347, Rockmart, Ga.

5th Medical Bn—(Sept.) R. E. Carlson, 1137 Kay Pkwy, Ann Arbor, Mich. 48103

10th Arm'd Div—(Sept.) Jack Garrity, 1010 Sunset Dr., Somerdale, N.J.

11th Inf Reg't—(Sept.) Chester E. Games, 23347 Adams Rd., South Bend, Ind. 46628

15th Evac Hosp—(Oct.) Andrew C. Baumerich, 51 Mountain Ave., Hawthorne, N.J. 07506

17th Sig Oper Bn (WW2)—(Sept.) E. F. Hofmeister, 710 Crown Ave., Scranton, Pa. 18505

19th Eng Rwy (WW1)—(Oct.) Harold R. Jefferson, 5706 Woodland Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. 19143

21st Eng (Lt. Rwy, WW1)—(Oct.) George B. Whitfield, 192 Broad St., Eatontown, N.J. 07724

23rd Reg't Eng, Co C (WW1)—(Oct.) Stephen P. Mullery, 305 Riverside Dr., New York, N.Y. 10025
23rd Sta Hosp—(Sept.) Mrs. Grace B. Campbell, 608 4th St., Patterson Heights, Beaver Falls, Pa. 15010
31st Rwy Eng (WW1)—(Oct.) Kenneth J. Nelson, 2521 3rd Ave. N., Great Falls, Mont. 59401
39th Rwy Eng (WW1)—(Oct.) Milton R. Parish, 11630 S. Oakley Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60643
40th Div—(Sept.) Edward Lown, 305 Highland Ave., Maybrook, N.Y. 12543
43rd Div—(Sept.) Col. Joseph E. Zimmer, State Armory, 360 Broad St., Hartford, Conn. 06115
52nd Eng, RTC (WW1)—(Sept.) A. J. Schill, 826 Church Lane, Yeadon, Pa. 19050
58th Arm'd FA Bn—(Aug.) Ned M. Richardson, 506 Farmington Rd., Greenville, S.C. 29605
81st Div—(Oct.) Van L. Trexler, 705 Englewood St., Greensboro, N.C. 27403
81st Ord Co, HM Tank—(Aug.) George Kleponis, 905 Center St., Ashland, Pa. 17921
82nd Div (WW1)—(Oct.) R. J. McBride, 28 E. 39th St., New York, N.Y. 10016
90th Div—(Oct.) C. D. Steel, 4255 E. 62nd St., Kansas City, Mo.
91st Div (No. Sector, WW1, with Fort Lewis Army Command)—(Sept.) F. C. Toepel, 3829 46th Ave. N.E., Seattle, Wash. 98105
93rd CAAA, HQ Bat & Band—(Oct.) Howard E. Johnson, 3835 8th St. Pl., Des Moines, Iowa
102nd Field Art'y, Bat F (WW1)—(Sept.) Raymond F. Corkery, 198 Shaw St., Lowell, Mass. 01851
103rd Medic Bn & Reg't, Pa Nat'l Guard—(Sept.) Harold H. McBurney, 347 Sunset Dr., Bethel Park, Pa. 15102
105th Field Art'y—(Oct.) A. Lyndon Woodward, 265 Dorchester Rd., River Edge, N.J.
114th Field Sig Bn (WW1)—(Oct.) W. Frank Worrell, P.O. Box 154, Ruston, La. 71270
130th Mach Gun Bn, Co A—(Oct.) L. B. Lamberson, 403 W. Scott St., Monett, Mo. 65708
131st Mach Gun Bn (WW1)—(Oct.) C. F. Vickrey, P.O. Box 986, Frederick, Okla.
139th Inf, Co B (WW1)—(Oct.) Willard P. Russell, P.O. Box 104, Hayti, Mo. 63851
142nd Inf, Co H (WW1)—(Oct.) Harry I. Boothe, Box 365, Chillicothe, Tex.
213th CAAA, Bat D (WW2)—(Sept.) John Tillman, 252 W. St. Joseph St., Easton, Pa.
246th Coast Art'y—(Sept.) Ray E. Cross, 1209 Kerns Ave. S.W., Roanoke, Va. 24015
272nd Field Art'y Bn—(Aug.) Al King, 2611 Westwood Dr., Nashville, Tenn. 37203
279th Combat Eng Bn—(Aug.) Dominic Turoso, 14813 James Ave., Maple Heights 37, Ohio
301st Mp Bn, Co A—(Oct.) Robert W. Bickford, Ashburnham, Mass. 01430
309th Field Signal Bn—(Oct.) William Easterday, 311 W. Washington, Culver, Ind. 46511
313th Reg't (WW1)—(Sept.) Bart Wigley, 924 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md. 21202
315th Ambulance Co (Formerly Co 45, Mich. 1917)—(Oct.) James R. Peck, RFD 1, Alanson, Mich. 49706
315th Inf (WW2)—(Sept.) Joseph J. Panyrek, R.R. 2, Wayland, Mich. 49348
343rd Gen Hosp (Korea)—(Sept.) Ray C. Porter, Cayuga Blvd., Interlaken, N.Y. 14847

American Legion Life Insurance Month Ending May 31, 1967

Benefits paid Jan. 1-May 31, 1967	$ 532,081
Benefits paid since April 1958	4,584,018
Basic Units in force (number)	147,791
New Applications approved since Jan. 1, 1967	4,662
New Applications rejected	561

American Legion Life Insurance is an official program of The American Legion, adopted by the National Executive Committee, 1958. It is reducing term insurance, issued on application, subject to approval based on health and employment statement to paid up members of The American Legion. Death benefits range from $11,500 (full unit up through age 29) in reducing steps with age to termination of insurance at end of year in which 75th birthday occurs. For calendar year 1967 the 15% "across the board" increase in benefits will continue to all participants in the group insurance plan. Available in half and full units at a flat rate of $12 or $24 a year on a calendar year basis, pro-rated during the first year at $1 or $2 a month for insurance approved after January 1. Underwritten by two commercial life insurance companies, American Legion Insurance Trust Fund managed by trustee operating under the laws of Missouri. No other insurance may use the full words "American Legion." Administered by The American Legion Insurance Department, P. O. Box 5609, Chicago, Illinois 60680, to which write for more details.

343rd Motor Truck Co (WW1)—(Sept.) H. A. Schulte, 12830 6th St. Sp. 21, Yucaipa, Calif.
351st Inf, HQ Co (WW1)—(Sept.) Frank P. Kirkland, Richmond, Mo. 64085
351st Inf, Co I (WW1)—(Sept.) Chester Comer, Bussey, Iowa 50044
361st Eng Spec Serv Reg't—(Oct.) John A. Zirafi, 92 Morris Ave., Girard, Ohio 44420
389th Field Art'y, Bat C—(Oct.) G. M. Goetze, 6276 Charlotteville Rd., Newfane, N.Y. 14108
551st AAA AW Bn—(Oct.) Boyce C. Chandler, 1200 Regehr Ave., Charlotte, N.C. 28208
591st Eng Boat Reg't, Co B—(Aug.) Charles W. Ripa, Rt. 1, Wilber, Nebr. 68465
613th Ord Base Arm Maint Bn—(Sept.) Walter W. Kress, 705 Vermont Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
893rd Tank Dest Bn—(Sept.) Edmund Kunigonis, 52 E. Main St., Plymouth, Pa. 18651
Base Hosp 19 (WW1)—(Oct.) George S. Taylor, 121 Glenbriar Dr., Rochester, N.Y. 14616
Field Hosp 332 (WW1)—(Sept.) Floyd B. Starkey, Sr., 337 S. Broadway, Geneva, Ohio
Los Angeles MP—(Sept.) Artico Forse, Rt. 1 Box 109, Huntington, Tex. 75949
Medical Tng Gp, Co G (Hartford, Conn. area)—(Sept.) Earl S. Batterson, 34 Allendale Rd., Hartford, Conn. 06106

NAVY

19th Seabees—(Oct.) Herb McCallen, 655 E. 14th St., New York, N.Y. 10009
28th Seabees—(Oct.) Bruno Petruccione, 12 Imperial Dr., New Hartford, N.Y.
30th Seabees—(Sept.) Salvator Dardano, 26 Van Epps St., Vernon, N.Y. 13476
33rd Seabees—(Sept.) Charles C. Ficke, 4707 Pilgrim Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21214
42nd Seabees—(Oct.) George Rapp, 42-37 Union St., Flushing, N.Y.
107th Seabees—(Sept.) Norman Joseph, 2020 14th Ave., Broadview, Ill. 60155
Coast Guard Reserve Officers Tng School (Sept. 1942)—(Oct.) Jerome P. Friedman, Apt. 402, 200 Fountain St., New Haven, Conn. 06515
North Sea Mine Force—(Oct.) J. J. Kammer, 54 Walnut Ave., Floral Park, N.Y.
USS Canberra (Ca-70, CAG-2)—(Oct.) Jerry Der Boghosian, P.O. Box 161, Bradford, Mass. 01830
USS Jos. T. Dickman (CG, APA 13)—(Oct.) Ronald O. Reese, 7702 Park Dr., Baltimore, Md. 21234
USS Mount Vernon (WW1)—(Sept.) William J. McKee, 422 High St., West Medford, Mass.

AIR

12th AF, 16th Serv Sqdn—(Oct.) Joe Unger, 416 E. Bradshaw, Dixon, Ill. 61021
84th Airdrome Sqdn—(Sept.) William J. Smith, 220 Ridge St., New Milford, N.J. 07646
367th Ftr Gp Officers, 392nd, 393rd, 394th Ftr Sqdns (WW2)—(Oct.) Jack T. Curtis, 1713 Marsalis Dr., Abilene, Tex. 79603
475th Ftr Gp—(Sept.) Bob Anderson, 1261 Coolidge Ave., Tracy, Calif. 95376

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

The award of a life membership to a Legionnaire by his Post is a testimonial by those who know him best that he has served The American Legion well.

Below are listed some of the previously unpublished life membership Post awards that have been reported to the editors. They are arranged by States or Departments.

Jack B. Bellomo and **C. O. Ellis** and **William S. Pritchard, Sr.** and **Raymond Weeks** (all 1966) and **Thomas E. Huey, Jr.** (1967), Post 1, Birmingham, Ala.

Harold Heseiman and **Emile O. LaPorte** and **Alfred Megnola** and **Fred C. Moffett** (all 1966), Post 31, Salinas, Calif.

Nathaniel B. Guthrie (1964) and **Jack Paul East** (1966), Post 250, Tujunga, Calif.

A. M. Allen and **Noah Nevois** and **Joseph Phegley** and **Max M. Siegfried** (all 1967), Post 622, Prairie du Rocher, Ill.

Fred Drew (1945) and **Olin Berry** and **Herman H. Kirk** and **Delbert M. Packard** and **Percy R. Winslow** (all 1961), Post 88, Presque Isle, Maine.

Harry H. Gates, Jr. and **John H. Ries** (both 1967), Post 40, Glen Burnie, Md.

Charles B. Balian (1966), Post 59, Milford, Mass.

Thomas W. Dakin (1967), Post 61, Revere, Mass.

James N. Bradley and **Theodore E. Brindamour** and **Edward Carter** and **William Coskery** (all 1967), Post 248, Groveland, Mass.

William H. Mork and **John L. Murphy** and **Ralph J. Pinney** and **Walter V. Smith** (all 1966), Post 373, Baldwinville, Mass.

Dale Showerman (1962) and **Fred Frey** and **Paul Howard** (both 1963), Post 29, Jackson, Mich.

Albert J. Bye (1966) and **Albert Leek** and **Andrew Ruigh** (both 1967), Post 49, Pequot Lakes, Minn.

Karl N. Peterson (1966), Post 358, St. Paul, Minn.

Orloff J. Laubenthal (1965) and **Edward J. Felix** (1966) and **Edwin Frankmann** (1967), Post 186, St. Louis, Mo.

Wilbur U. Bierman (1957) and **Edward J. Mertzlufft** (1965), Post 302, St. Louis, Mo.

Leroy J. Strauss (1953) and **Clarence W. Bowers** and **Morton D. May** (both 1957) and **Bernard B. Levy** (1962) and **John J. Breidenbach** (1964), Post 405, St. Louis, Mo.

William A. Kling and **Walter J. Lally** and **J. Kirby Lewis** and **Lynn M. McConnell** (all 1967), Post 92, Waterville, N.Y.

Raymond Gray and **Michael A. Hogan** (both 1967), Post 282, Lima, N.Y.

Oscar F. Schaefer and **George M. Schwartz** and **George H. Strickland** and **Francis A. Sullivan** (all 1966), Post 445, Rochester, N.Y.

Walter E. Hoffman (1967), Post 937, Berlin, N.Y.

Rossie B. Britt and **James A. Graham** and **John A. McLeod** (all 1967), Post 378, Pembroke, N.C.

Harold A. Degenstein and **Oscar W. Fode** and **A. J. Geurds** and **Peter A. Schwab** and **John A. Sundet** (all 1966), Post 14, Jamestown, N. Dak.

Ray Ireland and **L. O. Kurtz** and **Peter A. Karlson** and **Daniel Olson** (all 1967), Post 49, Garrison, N. Dak.

Harrison W. Trueblood (1966), Post 92, Lake Oswego, Ore.

George W. Duke and **George Lavinson** and **Leo Smith** (all 1967), Post 433, Morrisville, Pa.

H. C. Crane and **Chester F. Foote** and **Will L. Hoyt** and **James H. Ockey** and **Edward R. Shaw** (all 1967), Post 1, Nephi, Utah.

Edwin W. Faulconer (1964), Post 155, Longview, Wash.

Lewis D. Dempsey and **Edward A. Dorn** and **Arthur J. Eckes** and **Martin W. Hansen** (all 1966), Post 294, Hartland, Wis.

James Stewart (1966), Post 374, Lac du Flambeau, Wis.

Elmer Ninabuck and **Henry Peterson** and **William Ruppert** (all 1966), Post 375, Mukwonago, Wis.

Life Memberships are accepted for publication only on an official form, which we provide. Reports received only from Commander, Adjutant or Finance Officer of Post which awarded the life membership.

They may get form by sending stamped, self-addressed return envelope to:

"L.M. Form, American Legion Magazine, 720 5th Ave., New York, N.Y." 10019.

On a corner of the return envelope write the number of names you wish to report. No written letter necessary to get forms.

THE AMERICAN LEGION
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
MAY 31, 1967

ASSETS

Cash on hand and on Deposit		$ 2,065,346.63
Receivable		207,093.35
Inventories		478,871.39
Invested Funds		2,896,020.53
Trust Funds:		
Overseas Graves Decoration Trust Fund	293,139.18	
Employees Retirement Trust Fund	3,918,597.19	4,211,736.37
Real Estate		821,521.81
Furniture & Fixtures, Less Depreciation		213,915.40
Deferred Charges		74,925.93
		$10,999,431.41

LIABILITIES, DEFERRED REVENUE & NET WORTH

Current Liabilities		$ 573,260.35
Funds Restricted as to use		21,616.82
Deferred Income		1,847,415.85
Trust Funds:		
Overseas Graves Decoration Trust Fund	293,139.18	
Employees Retirement Trust Fund	3,918,597.19	4,211,736.37
Net Worth:		
Reserve Fund	443,197.11	
Restricted Fund	1,073,490.17	
Real Estate	821,521.81	
Reserve for Rehabilitation	412,835.59	
Reserve for Child Welfare	114,431.29	
Reserve for Convention	60,000.00	
Reserve for Mail List Conversion	56,114.53	
Reserve for 50th Anniversary	111,123.56	
	3,092,714.06	
Unrestricted Capital	1,252,687.96	4,345,402.02
		$10,999,431.41

THE SORRIEST STORY IN VIETNAM

(Continued from page 13)

dred American MAAG advisers then counseling the South Vietnamese, while the 13 new divisions in the North were invisible to it.

In December 1961, the late President Kennedy and the late South Vietnam leader Diem exchanged letters on the common knowledge that South Vietnam had been invaded from the North by militarily organized terrorists. Diem noted more than 1,800 incidents of violence in the South in October, and told President Kennedy that "we are forced to defend every village, every hamlet, indeed every home against a foe whose attack is always to strike at the defenseless. . . . " Kennedy responded with assurances of help, adding: ". . . our own information has shown that the campaign of force and terror waged against your people and your government is supported and directed from the outside by the authorities at Hanoi" in violation of "the Geneva accords."

By then the campaign of terror in South Vietnam was world news, but no confirmation of it appeared in on-the-spot ICC reports until six months later. Then, in mid-1962, the *only paragraph* to this day ever to be signed by a majority of the ICC confirming the attacks inside South Vietnam noted that the Commission had looked into the "allegations" and (the Pole dissenting) there seemed to be some truth in them.

The same report then went into fantastic detail on American arms and advisers arriving in Saigon in keeping with Kennedy's public pledge. It runs on and on, itemizing crates, howitzers, airplanes, jeeps, etc., etc. The report noted that South Vietnam had been advised that this American aid violated various articles of the Geneva Agreements, and that South Vietnam had been asked the meaning of it. The prompt answer was that South Vietnam was exercising its right of self defense, and that the aid would end when the Communist invasion would end. The ICC chided South Vietnam for its answer, saying it was looking into the alleged invasion.

Indeed, it went on to note that it had asked for verification from North Vietnam about the alleged invasion, which was all but invisible to the Commission though it was making world headlines and some of the ICC's own people had been killed in it. It reported that North Vietnam rejected any query of this nature and would "in the future resolutely reject all possible requests for comments of this kind."

This seemed to satisfy the ICC, as it added no comment of its own. The Polish dissent to the report specified that the only issue was the American aid to the South, and went on to say that since the word "subversion" did not appear in the Geneva accords it was "illegal" and "wrongful" for the ICC to look into the "alleged" terror campaign in the South, much more so to have admitted in a paragraph that there seemed to be such a campaign. North Vietnam advised the Commission that it shared the view of the Polish delegates on the Commission. In substance, the invasion of the South was none of the Commission's damned business. Its job was to arouse the world against the South Vietnamese and American resistance.

UNTIL 1965, the ICC seemed to be the only group in the world that didn't know there was a major war in South Vietnam. True, it frequently reported that there was a "grave situation" there, but it couldn't describe the "grave situation" because it was unable to say in so many words that armed Communists were in the South killing people. But in its report of February 13, 1965, it finally found its tongue, and this report is one of the most remarkable documents to come from an international commission you are ever apt to read.

(*Continued on page* 46)

OFFICIAL AMERICAN LEGION LIFE INSURANCE

As a Legionnaire, you can protect your family's well-being for as little as 7¢ a day with Official American Legion Life Insurance. Just mail this application with a check for $8 for a full unit of protection for the rest of 1967. *That comes to only $2 a month!* Normally no medical is required. If your application is not accepted, your $8 will be promptly refunded. (And now, provided you join the plan before age 70, your coverage can stay in force through age 74.)

AMOUNT OF INSURANCE, DETERMINED BY AGE*

Age	Basic Full Unit	Total Coverage During 1967
Under 30	$10,000	$11,500.00
30-34	8,000	9,200.00
35-44	4,500	5,175.00
45-54	2,200	2,530.00
55-59	1,200	1,380.00
60-64	800	920.00
65-69	500	575.00
70-74	330	379.50

*After you sign up, your coverage gradually reduces.

OFFICIAL AMERICAN LEGION LIFE INSURANCE PLAN

IMPORTANT
If you reside in New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Texas, Wisconsin, Illinois, New Jersey, or Puerto Rico, do not use this form. Instead, write to The American Legion Life Insurance Plan, P.O. Box 5609, Chicago, Illinois 60680. Applications and benefits vary slightly in some areas. If your application is not accepted, your premium will be refunded.

MAIL TO:
AMERICAN LEGION LIFE INSURANCE PLAN, P.O. BOX 5609, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60680

APPLICATION for YEARLY RENEWABLE TERM LIFE INSURANCE for MEMBERS of THE AMERICAN LEGION

PLEASE TYPE OR PRINT—ANSWER ALL QUESTIONS—CHECK MUST ACCOMPANY THIS APPLICATION

Full Name _____ Birth Date _____
Last First Middle Mo. Day Year

Permanent Residence _____
Street No. City State

Name of Beneficiary _____ Relationship _____
Example: Print "Helen Louise Jones," Not "Mrs. H. L. Jones"

Membership Card No. _____ Year _____ Post No. _____ State _____

I apply for a Full Unit of insurance at Annual Premium of $24.00 ☐ or a Half Unit at $12.00 ☐

The following representations shall form a basis for the Insurance Company's approval or rejection of this application:

1. Present occupation? _____. Are you now actively working?
   Yes ☐ No ☐ If No, give reason _____
2. Have you been confined in a hospital within the last year? No ☐ Yes ☐ If Yes, give date, length of stay and cause _____
3. Do you now have, or during the past five years have you had, heart disease, lung disease, cancer, diabetes or any other serious illness? No ☐ Yes ☐ If Yes, give dates and details _____

I represent that, to the best of my knowledge, all statements and answers recorded on this application are true and complete. I agree that this application shall be a part of any insurance granted upon it under the policy. I authorize any physician or other person who has attended or examined me, or who may attend or examine me, to disclose or to testify to any knowledge thus acquired.

Dated _____, 19_____. Signature of Applicant _____

OCCIDENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, Home Office: Los Angeles

GMA-300-6 ED. 5-63 88

THE SORRIEST STORY IN VIETNAM

(Continued from page 45)

A week earlier, on February 7, American and South Vietnamese planes strafed and bombed installations beyond the Demilitarized Zone for the first time.

The Indian and Polish majority report of the start of the bombing is almost unbelievable. Except for a formal introduction, their *entire* official report consists of verbatim copies of three Communist announcements of the air raids, running on for pages of Communist dialectic about "imperialist warmongers." It carefully ignores all mention that the air raids were a step in a war that had raged for years in the South!

The Canadians, who had been quiet for some time, couldn't sit still any longer. J. Blair Seaborn, for Canada, wrote a minority report spreading in the ICC record 14 pages of details of the invasion in the South. He placed in his report complaints and fact-finding reports on the terror campaign in the South which the Commission had steadfastly avoided for years.

Seaborn's documentation of concise figures from the South—already known around the world—included such things as: at least 39,000 infiltrators operating in the South; the capture of large numbers of Russian, Czech and Chinese weapons—from rifles to artillery—in the South; the identification of at least 2,900 Communist military installations in ten of the Southern provinces; a spelling out of the invasion routes via Laos and across the Demilitarized Zone; capture of hundreds of thousands of rounds of Communist ammunition in the South.

Neither the Polish nor Indian delegates cared to affirm or deny Seaborn's report. The Polish delegate appended a note reaffirming his view that the warfare in the South was none of the Commission's business. The Indian lamely added a technical argument about one phrase in the Canadian minority report. His quibble tended to discount the ICC's sole admission of the invasion of the South back in 1962.

A FEW WEEKS later, North Vietnam ordered all five of the ICC's fixed inspection teams out of North Vietnam altogether, pleading danger to them from American bombing. The probable purpose was to keep the Canadians, and perhaps the Indians, from seeing anything in the North. The Poles heartily agreed with the ejection of the teams. The Indians and Canadians expressed a willingness to bear the bombing dangers. They noted that only two of the teams had been in bombing areas, but all five were ordered out.

Commenting on the ejection, the Canadian foreign ministry issued a statement from Ottawa that the ejection order violated Article 35 of the Geneva Agreements. It reaffirmed that three of the teams ejected had not been in bombed areas, and added that the expulsion "is an obvious and very serious illustration of the way the work of the Commission has been hindered by North Vietnam. . . . For years the Northern teams have not been allowed to conduct meaningful controls . . . the authorities (have) been interested in the teams being as ineffective as possible."

Today, of course, the war in Vietnam has completely passed by the last fictions of the ICC teams. But they continue the senseless routine of their "work."

Today "inspection" in the North is

carried out by mobile teams which fly into Hanoi from Saigon—by way of Cambodia and Laos on prearranged schedules—to receive "guided tours."

In South Vietnam, every morning at 9 a.m., an ICC convoy of rickety old Peugeot 203's, jeeps and French Ford Vedettes rattles away from the Continental Palace Hotel in Saigon. Some go to airfields and some to the docks to check on the inflow of military supplies and men.

But the most curious routine (when battle conditions permit) occurs 435 miles to the north.

A dozen members of the ICC's inspection team #76 drive to the Hien Luong Bridge across the Ben Hai River in the "Demilitarized Zone." They walk out on the bridge. At precisely the midpoint, a North Vietnamese guard steps from a sentry box and rattles the bolt of his Russian-made rifle. The ICC team's Indian leader steps forward and the routine of interior guard duty is performed with circumspect exactness. The Indian leader identifies himself and requests that he be permitted to speak with the North Vietnam commanding officer, Capt. Nguyen Quang Key.

Captain Key presently appears, smiling, to say as he has every morning for two years that the North Vietnam side of the six-mile DMZ is unsafe for inspection. "Too dangerous," he says. "American planes—they bomb and strafe. It would be death—no!"

Until two years ago, team #76 would get out of its vehicles and walk across the bridge. The members of the team would mount bicycles supplied by the North Vietnamese to complete their inspection tour. But then the North Vietnamese Army commander began making excuses that the bicycles had flat tires. Or that there was no liaison officer to accompany the team. Or that snipers were active in the zone.

"But we go each day to the bridge and ask if we can enter," said one of the Indian officials. "We have, you know, got to carry out our duty for the record."

It is fair to guess that the Communist military buildup inside the Northern half of the Demilitarized Zone, leading to the offensive out of the Zone this past spring, may date back to the day that these excuses were first given early in 1965. Actual U.S. bombing in the strip did not begin until nearly a year and a half later, on July 29, 1966, shortly after a North Vietnamese lieutenant walked out of the jungle into the hands of a South Vietnamese patrol, his arms in the air, to report a huge Communist buildup of supplies and men in the Zone as a prelude to a campaign to capture the South Vietnam Quang Tri province. Interrogated by American intelligence, the lieutenant's story proved accurate enough to cause U.S. Commander-in-Chief Gen. William C. Westmoreland to order bombing attacks in the Zone that have developed into some of the fiercest fighting of the entire war.

Since then, team #76 has abandoned any effort to patrol even the South Vietnamese half of the Zone, which runs some 45 miles to the Laotian border. Even in the "quiet" areas, snipers and booby traps make any venture into the upper regions of the Zone an extremely risky undertaking. Battle conditions seldom, if ever, even permit the bridge visits, and team #76 has been withdrawn South to Hue for the time being. Thus a belligerent whom the Commission still can't see has made its life so dangerous that it only operates freely behind the protection of the South Vietnamese and the Americans. It continues to investigate its protectors and occasionally finds them guilty of violation of an agreement they didn't sign.

Today, the world waits to see if the nations stand ready to repeat the deadly farce of Geneva in the Middle East.

THE END

BLENDED WHISKY, 86 PROOF, 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. ©SCHENLEY DIST. CO., N.Y. C.

Schenley... always in the center of things

Naturally! It mixes beautifully...
with soda, ice, people, good times!

Good things happen when you serve Schenley

A "FAREWELL" TO SOME AMERICANS

By WILLIAM D. FEENY

AMONG A LARGE number of U.S. military bases that have been or are to be closed, phased out or drastically reduced by 1969, are 11 named for people. With the closing of these bases, some of their names will fade into obscurity. The 11 include Camp Hale, Colo.; Fort Jay, N.Y.; Fort Douglas, Utah; Camp Parks, Calif.; Fort Custer, Mich.; Stead Air Force Base, Nev.; Hunter Air Force Base, Ga.; Olmsted Air Force Base, Pa.; Larson Air Force Base, Wash.; Schilling Air Force Base, Kan.; and Connally Air Force Base, Tex.

The men for whom Forts Jay, Douglas and Custer were named are safe in history in other connotations. Fort Jay, on Governor's Island in New York harbor, was named for John Jay, one of the founders of the American Republic who represented it ably abroad, served as Governor of New York, and was the first Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Fort Jay now becomes N.Y. Coast Guard Base.

Fort Douglas, established in 1862 on a plateau overlooking Salt Lake City, was named for Illinois Sen. Stephen A. Douglas, the famous "Little Giant," Lincoln's opponent and debating foe. It will remain a small army post.

Fort Custer, in Battle Creek, Mich., has been inactive since 1953 and is now in caretaker status. It was named for Col. George Armstrong Custer, whose force was wiped out to the last man by Indians at the Battle of the Little Big Horn.

But except for one late change (Hunter AFB), the men for whom the other seven bases were named stand to fade from notice with the closings. So here's a sort of "farewell introduction" to them.

STEAD AIR FORCE BASE, at Reno, Nev., closed June 30, 1966. Its namesake was no great general or admiral, but simply an American boy who died in a peacetime military accident.

Lt. Croston K. Stead

Lt. Croston K. Stead, a member of an old Nevada family, joined the Army Air Force late in 1944. By the time he won his wings, the war was over and he was released from the service. Stead joined the Nevada Air National Guard as a fighter pilot with the 192nd Fighter Squadron based at Reno Army Air Base. While on a routine flight, Stead's Mustang had engine failure and the youth crash landed several miles from Reno. He was fatally injured. A "permanent" memorial to Stead is located in front of the base headquarters.

HUNTER AFB, Savannah, Ga., was reprieved when the Army took it over this year. The Air Force had named it for Maj. Gen. Frank O'D. Hunter, a WW1 combat flier, then a test pilot, and, later, the man who pioneered flying fighter planes across the Atlantic in WW2. General Hunter has the distinction of being the only man to have a military installation named in his honor during his lifetime. When Savannah officials suggested their favorite son's name for the base, the Air Force reminded them that it named its bases only for deceased men, to which the Georgians replied that Frank Hunter was "damned near dead" anyway.

Maj. Gen. Frank O'D. Hunter

It was true. Hunter had been "damned near dead" many times. He quit a promising career as a Wall Street broker in 1917 to become a combat pilot. Severely wounded during one aerial battle, Hunter managed to return to his base though blinded by a profusely bleeding head wound. He came home an ace and went back to selling securities. The work bored him and he reentered the service. Hunter became one of the Army's top test, stunt and racing pilots and survived three emergency parachute jumps and two broken backs.

In WW2, Hunter was assigned a job thought to be nearly impossible—flying fighter planes all the way from the United States to England. Hunter completed the mission, the first cross-Atlantic flight of fighter planes, without loss of life or equipment, thereby providing the strong fighter force needed to protect our B-17's over Nazi Europe. Following this accomplishment he became chief of the 8th Air Force fighter command.

Today, General Hunter, still only "damned near dead," is a resident of Savannah, where he continually gives his support to worthy occasions.

1st Lt. Robert S. Olmsted

OLMSTED AFB, Pa., will shut down in July 1969. It was named for Lt. Robert S. Olmsted, of Sheldon, Vt., an Army lighter-than-air pioneer. He was a graduate of Tufts University and Boston College, and held a Master's degree in design engineering from Franklin Union Technical School in Boston. Olmsted worked at various engineering positions before he entered the U.S. Army in 1917. He served overseas in the Air Service and after the war specialized in balloons and airships. He won the 1923 National Balloon Race and was selected to represent the United States in the 1923 Gordon-Bennett International Balloon Races held at Brussels, Belgium. During this race his balloon was struck by lightning over Nistelrode, Holland, and he was killed.

Maj. Donald A. Larson

LARSON AFB, Wash., closed June 30, 1966. It was named for Maj. Donald A. Larson, a reporter for the Yakima (Wash.) Morning Herald, who became an outstanding fighter pilot in WW2. While commander of the 505th Fighter Squadron based in England, Larson staged a one-man assault on 60 German fighters, shot down three, and returned safely. By August 1944, he had downed from six to 11 enemy aircraft. On his 54th mission his P-51 collided with a squadron mate in the air over Ulzen, Germany, and he died in the crash.

Col. David C. Schilling

SCHILLING AFB, Kan., closed in 1965. It was named for Col. David C. Schilling, a WW2 fighter ace who, after the war, stayed in service and made many contributions to jet aviation. Schilling pioneered mass long-distance jet fighter flights beginning in 1948 when he succeeded in transferring his fighter group, by air, from Michigan to Germany. This accomplishment made fighter escorts available to American transports during the Berlin Airlift.

Later, Schilling personally tested and perfected in-flight refueling techniques for jet fighters. His efforts culminated in the longest mass jet fighter flight in aviation history when his fighter wing flew from Turner AFB, Ga., to Yokota, Japan. Following this, Schilling proved, through actual use on a flight from Turner AFB to Nouasseur Air Base, French Morocco, a new, simplified system of long-range navigation for fighter pilots.

Ironically, Colonel Schilling died in an automobile accident. He is remembered as a man who conceived and planned new techniques, and personally tested them to prove their value to modern aviation.

Brig. Gen. Irving Hale

CAMP HALE, COLO., closed in June 1965. It was the namesake of Maj. Gen. Irving Hale, a hero of the Spanish-American War in the Philippines and the Philippine insurrection, one of the founders of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and a career officer who established a scholastic record as a cadet at West Point unequaled in his lifetime—coming within five points of a perfect academic record.

A native of North Bloomfield, N.Y., Hale was appointed to West Point from Colorado, where his father was president of the state university. Upon graduation in 1888, he was selected to remain at the Point as an instructor in Civil and Military Engineering. That year he was appointed to a board of engineers which was studying the Patrick Automobile controllable torpedo.

In 1890, while a first lieutenant of engineers, Hale resigned from the Regular Army to become manager of General Electric Co. in Denver, Colo. Seven years later he joined the Colorado National Guard as a lieutenant colonel in the 1st Colorado Volunteer Infantry.

During the Spanish-American War, Colonel Hale served in the Philippines and participated in the campaign against Manila. On the night preceding the final attack, Hale personally cleared the ground in his front. The following day he led his regiment in the assault of Manila and contributed to the capture of the city with such slight losses that on the same day he was promoted to brigadier general.

During the following year, Hale fought constantly against the Filipino insurgents as leader of the 2nd Brigade, 8th Army Corps, and was breveted major general in the field. General Hale returned home leading his old outfit, the 1st Colorado Infantry, and was honorably mustered out of Volunteer Service on Oct. 1, 1899. It was in 1900 that Hale and a few other veterans founded the Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was awarded two honorary degrees: an LLD from the Univ. of Colorado and an EE from the Colorado State School of Mines. He died in 1930 after a short illness.

CAMP PARKS, COLO., is now inactive, in caretaker status. It was named for Rear Admiral Charles Wellman Parks, who did not achieve his distinction in battle, but as one of the great professional engineers who helped make the Navy a humming organization. His top job was Chief of the Bureau of Docks and Yards during WW1, and his achievement is not measured by glamorous deeds half so much as by the recognition and honors given him, and the Navy's further need for him after retirement. In 1897, when he was 34, Parks entered the U.S. Navy as a commissioned civil engineer with the relative rank of ensign.

Rear Admiral Charles Wellman Parks

Starting with an assignment at Norfolk, Va., Navy Yard, Parks moved about the country, serving also in San Juan, P.R., and Honolulu, Hawaii, steadily moving up in rank. In 1918, he was appointed Chief of the Bureau of Docks and Yards with the rank of Rear Admiral. He gave "exceptionally meritorious service in a duty of great responsibility," and for this was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. The French Government also cited him with its Légion d'Honneur and the honorary rank of commander.

In 1921, Admiral Parks, then 58, resigned from his position as Chief of the Bureau of Docks and Yards. Although his resignation as Bureau Chief was accepted by President Harding, Parks remained on active duty and served as senior member of an advisory board involved with the construction of a submarine base and breakwater at Key West, Fla. In 1922, he was finally relieved of all active duty. Five years later, in April 1927, Parks was again called out of retirement and appointed a member of the Selection Board, whose purpose was to select officers for promotion to higher ranks. He died in 1930 at the Naval Hospital in Washington, D.C.

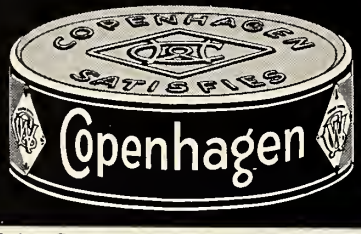
Col. James T. Connally

JAMES CONNALLY AFB, Waco, Tex., will close in June 1968. It was named for Col. James T. Connally, a life-long resident of Waco and graduate of Texas A & M, and a WW2 B-29 officer lost over Japan. As an Army pilot, he flew the mail when the commercial contracts were temporarily cancelled in 1934. Leaving the service in 1935, he flew for American Airlines for almost a year, before returning again to Army duty. In 1941, Connally flew the first Flying Fortresses to England and instructed RAF pilots and ground crews in flying and maintaining the new bomber.

When the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, he was a bomber pilot in the Philippines. A month later, he was awarded the DFC for leading a flight of Flying Fortresses through severe equatorial thunderstorms which normally would have caused the mission to be turned back. In the vicinity of the target, Connally sighted a 15,000-ton enemy tanker, attacked it from low altitude despite heavy antiaircraft fire, and destroyed the vessel. After returning from this mission, he and his pilots were evacuated from the Philippines.

By April 1944, Connally was a colonel and in command of a B-29 group in the Marianas. On May 29, 1945, while flying in the lead aircraft on a mission over Yokohama, Connally's B-29 received a direct hit from enemy ground fire and exploded in mid-air. THE END

Sure beats smoking!



Enjoy Copenhagen: Place a small pinch between cheek and gum. No chewing.

United States Tobacco Company

be a TAX CONSULTANT

Income unlimited in ever growing profession. Our students are earning lucrative fees in dignified full or part time home-office business preparing income tax returns during busy tax season. Many operate profitable Business Tax Service with steady monthly fees of $10-$50. No bookkeeping experience necessary. We train you at home and help you start. Licensed by N.Y. Education Dep't. No agent will call. Write for free literature. Accredited Member National Home Study Council. Veteran Approved.
NATIONAL TAX TRAINING SCHOOL,
Monsey 17EA, N. Y. 10952

BINGO GAME SUPPLIES

Automatic Cards, Marker Cards, Electric Blowers, Flashboards, Throwaway Sheets or Tickets, Cages, Balls, Etc. FREE BULLETINS give you hundreds of ideas for SUCCESSFUL BINGO PARTIES. Write TODAY...please include name & address of your organization.

EVERYTHING FROM ONE SOURCE

FREE IDEAS FOR BINGO PARTIES!

The "BINGO KING" CO., Inc.
DEPT. 370, BOX 1178, ENGLEWOOD, COLO. 80110

LEARN
MEAT CUTTING

Train quickly in 8 short weeks at Toledo for a bright future with security in vital meat business. Big pay, full-time jobs—HAVE A PROFITABLE MARKET OF YOUR OWN! Time payment plan available. Diploma given. Job help. Thousands of successful graduates. OUR 45th YEAR! Send now for big new illustrated FREE catalog. No obligation. G.I. Approved.
NATIONAL SCHOOL OF MEAT CUTTING
Dept. A-87, Toledo, Ohio 43604

BASEMENT TOILET

FLUSHES UP TO HIGH OVERHEAD SEWER OR SEPTIC TANK.

NO DIGGING UP FLOORS. Write

McPHERSON, INC. Box 15133 TAMPA, FLA.

$8.95

DRAINS cellars, cisterns, wash tubs; IRRIGATES - CIRCULATES - SPRAYS

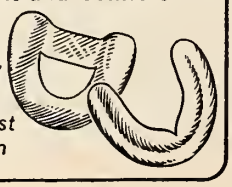
Type P Pump has 1,001 uses. Stainless shaft. Won't rust or clog! Use 1/6 HP motor or larger...¾ HP for up to 2,400 GPH; 450 GPH 80' high; or 1,800 GPH from 25' well. 1" inlet; ¾" outlet. Coupling included free--------$8.95
Heavy Duty Ball-Bearing Pump. Up to 5,200 GPH; 1¼" inlet; 1" outlet, $12.95
Postpaid if cash with order. Money Back Guarantee. Also other sizes, types.
LABAWCO, Box 56, Belle Mead, N.J. 08502

DENTURE WEARERS:

When messy pastes and powders fail...get

EZO®

Disposable Dental Cushions for Better Fit and Comfort



Economical... Long Lasting

America's Largest Selling Cushion

PERSONAL

MONEY FOR COLLEGE. BRACES ON THEIR TEETH. GAUGING A TREE'S $ VALUE.

College costs this fall are going to be up again—slightly. At that, it takes a very hefty piece of money. Figure this way:

A year's outlay for a high-cost private college (tuition, room, board, books, transportation and personal expenses) now comes to $3,300; a low-cost private college, $1,900; a high-cost public college, $1,800; and a low-cost public institution (the "commuter" type), $1,100.

Fortunately, though, plenty of financial assistance is becoming available via the U.S. Government. Thus:

FOR THE EXCEPTIONALLY NEEDY: Outright grants of $200 to $800 a year (plus another $200 for super-students), provided the student shows academic or creative promise.

FOR THE NEEDY: Loans of $1,000 a year to undergraduates and $2,500 to graduates, repayable at 3% interest within ten years after college attendance. (Incidentally, if the student becomes a teacher, part of the loan may be forgiven).

FOR THE LOW-INCOME GROUPS: A work-study program which gives the student a chance to earn from $1.25 to $3 per hour in his spare time.

FOR MIDDLE AND UPPER-INCOME GROUPS: Government-guaranteed loans (via banks and financial institutions) of $1,000 per year for undergraduates and $1,500 for graduate students, repayable after completion of studies.

Best places to get full details on these (and other) programs: high school guidance counselors and college financial-aid officers.

★ ★ ★

Note the increasing number of youngsters in your neighborhood with braces on their teeth. You may be sure this isn't just a juvenile fad, because all that wire is highly expensive. Rather, **it's the result of "orthodontics"—a** relatively new branch of dentistry.

The idea is to get dental irregularities straightened out as early in life as possible to insure: 1) proper chewing, 2) dental safety and 3) good appearance. Treatment usually begins when the permanent teeth are in, though sometimes it's advisable to start in the baby-teeth era. Incidentally, it isn't only the front set that's a concern; the irregularities may occur anywhere in the oral cavity.

Costs vary with length and type of treatment, but obviously are steep. Moreover, orthodontists have no lack of patients (about half of all children theoretically need orthodontic care), their ranks are thin (3,500 orthodontists vs 97,500 regular dentists), and they must put in an extra two years of study before they can practice.

★ ★ ★

What's the dollar value of your favorite shade tree? You might want a rough idea (for insurance and tax purposes) if the tree should be destroyed. Here is a simplified version of a formula developed by the International Shade Tree Conference for perfect-specimen trees:

Measure the diameter 4½ ft. from the ground. Square it and multiply by $4.71. Thus a tree with a 10 in. diameter would come to $471 (10 x 10 x $4.71).

While formulas, such as the above, are not conclusive for tax or insurance purposes, they are of some help (as are repair bills in the case of damage). Remember:

- **Under a homeowners insurance policy, you usually are covered up to 5% of the face value of the policy** for loss or damage to trees, shrubs and lawn by fire, lightning, vandalism and vehicles (but not windstorm, hail, snow or sleet—unless you pay extra).
- **You can deduct some loss or damage to trees from your income tax** when the cause is an unexpected or unusual force (storms, floods, vandalism, etc.). However, your deduction must exclude the first $100 plus any insurance money paid to you.

—By Edgar A. Grunwald

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT OF THE OCEAN?

(Continued from page 18)

won't be found at the new location.

There's also a possibility of using or copying sea creatures to extract many of the minerals from sea water. Some sea plants and animals are specialists at concentrating one or another of the elements. Oysters concentrate zinc and copper. A species of plankton concentrates strontium. A sea snail concentrates manganese. Other examples cover virtually every element important to man's industry. Possibly these creatures could be raised in ocean pens for the sole purpose of taking the minerals from them. Remote? Seaweed concentrates iodine and

"Don't pay any attention to him, lady. He's just trying to ruin our business."

THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

we've been taking it from the seaweed for a long time.

Another possibility is that the insatiable curiosity of the scientists will discover how these creatures separate the elements from the brine and design industrial processes to imitate them. Our radar and sonar imitate bats, chemical warfare imitates skunks, women's perfumes and cosmetics imitate the blossoms' attraction of the bee, aircraft imitate birds. There is very little we do that's wholly original.

That brings us to the penguins and fresh water. Penguins can live a lifetime without drinking fresh water. Maybe we can make industrial plants that convert sea water to fresh water using the penguin's now-unknown method. Maybe not.

In any event we are definitely going to tap the limitless seas for fresh water. Some of the world's most fertile land is desert that's on the sea, or within pumping distance of it—in the western Great Basin of the United States, in Chile, Peru, Mexico, Arabia, the Sahara, the interior of Australia and elsewhere. Several branches of science are focusing on ways to desalt sea water cheaply and in great quantity, so that desert wastes may become riches—and so that wetter lands may tap the oceans for fresh water too, now that man demands more water than nature provides in rain and snow.

Nuclear reactors are already proposed for distilling seawater in quantity, from Israel to the Gulf of California, to make deserts bloom.

There are way-out notions of bringing rain to dry areas—as well as warmth to cold ones—by altering ocean currents. They are dangerous notions, since the total effect on the weather everywhere would be unpredictable, and undoubtedly it would cost more to shift ocean currents than anyone would want to pay. Another way-out idea is to pump fresh water from ocean pens in which billions of salt-eating bacteria have been bred. Processes for freezing brine to separate the salt exist, but aren't yet practical for large-scale operation. There has been some talk that hauling icebergs to dry climates could be a profitable business. Talk, that is.

You can be sure of one thing. The seas *will* supply fresh water in enormous quantity one day. If we don't find less-expensive ways, our demands will finally justify the more costly ones already known.

All of this hardly scratches the surface of what we can expect from the deep, sooner or later. The emphasis on minerals, food, fresh water and the military is accidental, as far as the vast possibilities of the oceans are concerned. They are in the foreground because they relate to pressing needs of mankind at this moment in history, rather than to any limitation on the potentialities of the seas to produce other things for us —now known and unknown.

Oceanographers become almost inarticulate in trying to express how much there is to be discovered, learned and put to use that is only guessed, or not even that, today. The merest samplings in thousands of different categories of undersea things yield more promise and more mysteries than can be followed up quickly.

Apparently hundreds of kinds of saltwater life manufacture their own special antibiotics and other drugs of possible use to man. Sea plants have been shown to have their own germ killers. A cancer in mice has been permanently arrested by injection of a sea cucumber extract. Small wonder that those who are inten-

(*Continued on page* 52)

If you have a friend who doesn't like the autumn day aroma of Field & Stream...

he must have something to recommend him.

New open-air cut

A product of Philip Morris Inc.

FREE CATALOG

TABLES! CHAIRS!

- BANQUET/MEETING FURNITURE
- TENNIS TABLES
- COAT/HAT RACKS

Adirondack
276-O Park Ave. So.; N.Y.C. 10010

Immediate Delivery!

Shipping Points — PITTSBURGH • CHICAGO
BOSTON • DALLAS • ATLANTA • LOS ANGELES

SECRET LOANS!

Now you may get the money you need . . . FAST! Borrow $100 to $1,000 with a Money-By-Mail "Secret Loan" from Dial. Absolute privacy. No co-signers needed. **ABSOLUTELY NO MORTGAGES OF ANY KIND REQUIRED.** You use your own signature. Pay up old bills and have cash left over out of every paycheck. (Special: Credit life insurance available, at nominal cost). Whatever you need money for . . . get it FAST . . . and in privacy by Mail from Dial. Write today. No Obligation.

Pay As Little As $5.00 a Month

Cash You Get	30 Monthly Payments
$104.65	$5.00
293.02	14.00
532.26	25.00

Cash You Get	36 Monthly Payments
$819.57	$33.00
1009.36	40.00

DIAL FINANCE CO., Dept. H-092
410 Kilpatrick Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 68102

DIAL FINANCE CO., Dept. H-092
410 Kilpatrick Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 68102

Please rush FREE Loan Order Blank.

NO AGENT WILL CALL

*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____ *Zip Code*_____
*Amount you want to borrow $*_____

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT OF THE OCEAN?

(Continued from page 51)

sively studying the ocean include the great drug firms.

Many sea creatures make peculiarly good subjects for study of man's illnesses. A Nobel Prize winning scientist turned to the study of mussels for clues to multiple sclerosis. The variety of living forms in the seas is so enormous that there's a good chance of finding at least one that exaggerates almost any given possible characteristic of living tissue. Thus abnormalities or obscure properties of our own protoplasm may be found to exist more normally in some form of sea life, giving the medical scientist a "rich ore" to study in his attempts to analyze them. Or some sea creature will produce an effect, in something that it does, that aids study for man's benefit.

Our present concept of allergies got started through study of jellyfish stings Fish livers yielded secrets of vitamins. Study of sea urchins unlocked mysteries of white blood cells.

THIS IS ONLY NATURAL. The sea has preserved in living form many possible adaptations of life that were eradicated or repressed under harsher conditions when life invaded the dry land. So the brine is a biological laboratory of far more variety than is the land or the air.

The shallower coastal waters are now even envisioned as havens of retreat and recreation for man in the future. The snorkel and SCUBA divers (6 million of them) are already invading the shallows seeking fun and adventure. There are three U.S. underwater parks for them —in California, Florida and the Virgin Islands. Now beautiful, quiet, peaceful retreats for vacationers in underwater buildings are quite seriously proposed.

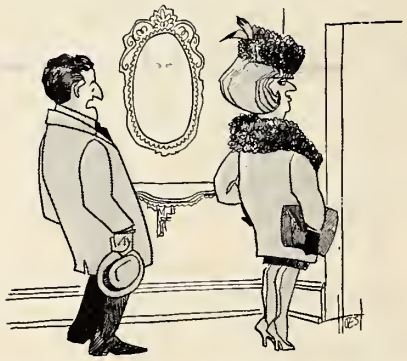
If the scenery of shore and mountain has so long proved to be balm for the harried soul, the "coral motel" of the future will give a new dimension to the vacation of tomorrow. The ocean in the raw is an exceedingly hostile environment for man, and a corrosive one for his things. But new developments are putting men in deeper waters for longer periods of time with each passing year. Experiments in prolonged stays in underwater chambers have even revealed a tendency toward distaste for life on the surface, on the part of some volunteer human "guinea pigs" in underwater living.

At some future date, sub-surface man may quite casually extract his oxygen from the water, as fish do, without an airpipe to the surface or portable oxygen tanks. We'll probably do it mechanically. Perhaps the walls of a "coral motel" may "breathe." There *have* been halfway successful experiments with mammals breathing oxygen-rich water at heavy pressures. Some survived for weeks under controlled conditions, but perished during the transition back to air again.

Earlier, we briefly mentioned undersea "farms" or "ranches"—fenced off areas in fertilized and pest-controlled waters where plant and animal foods may be cultivated or fattened, rather than simply gleaned or pursued in the wild state.

The Japanese have long had underwater farms where seaweed grows on lattices or fish are raised as "stock." This concept is now on the verge of a boom in a world running short of land-produced foods (see "The World's Crisis in Food and What Must Be Done About It," The American Legion Magazine, March 1967).

Millions of acres of American tidewater marshes and shallows may soon be cultivated as valuable shrimp farms, or caged ranches for fancy fish. Techniques for "cultivating" shrimp, long sought, have recently been evolved in Japan. Also, a way of harvesting burrowing night-swimming shrimp by daylight is already in use aboard an experimental Gulf trawler, which rouses the shrimp out of their bottom holes with a mild electric shock ahead of the net.



"Your seams are straight—it's your legs that are crooked."

THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

The "fencing" of water for farming and ranching has long been a problem. Now Maine fishermen fence sardines with curtains of bubbles, rising from underwater airpipes, which the fish avoid. Fences of noise, chemicals and electricity are also practical in special applications, while salt marshlands and inlets are of course fenceable with gates and dams.

The new fish flour, which can provide cheap proteins to lands where animal protein shortage is a cause of malnutrition for millions, has many advantages. It can be made tasteless, or flavored to any taste. It can keep indefinitely. It can be mass-produced inexpensively, using *all* of *any* fish dragged up in a net—the large and the small and those of any species—without cleaning, scaling or sorting.

Perhaps great swarms of fish, including previously disregarded "trash" species, will be harvested for flour as well as meat using porpoises for "cowboys" or even "ranch managers." People who have only read about the great intelligence of the porpoises, and of their more than dog-like affection for and obedience to man, may think such an idea is plain nutty. It's not so nutty to those who have seen them perform at many of our marinas.

Serious scientific projects seek to communicate with porpoises on a much higher level than we communicate with our friends, the dogs. Porpoises most certainly have a social structure and language of their own, and they literally fall over backwards to show off their brainpower to man. They recognized us as intelligent beings long before we returned the compliment.

We may never make the higher contact and marine partnership with them that appears to be a possibility—but don't bet that we won't. Tape recordings of porpoise whistles in laboratory tanks suggest that they make a better effort to pick up our speech than we do theirs. The same possibility of a partnership may apply to the porpoises' cousins all the way up to the whales and killer whales.

If we do succeed in a fairly high level of communication with these brainy sea mammals, fish ranching could be the least of it. They could tell us things about the deep in a day that it might take us a century or forever to discover. The possibilities have a complete open end. It is as fruitless to guess the wonders that might follow from conversation with a porpoise or a whale about the sea as it is to guess what services they might render us in the open ocean if we were communicating partners with them.

The same vastness of the ocean's potentialities that limits any brief discussion to only the few highlights mentioned here assures us of two very definite things that we may expect of it. We may expect opportunity and we may expect problems.

THE BRIGHT YOUNG man or woman looking for a future can find in the sea the kind of frontier that has largely disappeared from the land. Close to 100 U.S. colleges and universities offer courses and degrees in some or all of the phases of oceanography, ocean engineering and related disciplines. Five years ago, the number totaled fewer than 25. There are about 100 private, university-connected and government laboratories concerned with the ocean in the United States, over 400 the world over. The number increases every year.

In terms of formal education alone, it takes seven to ten years to produce a true "oceanographer" or an "oceanographical engineer"—four years to learn the basics of physics, chemistry, biology, electronic engineering, mechanical engineering, etc., and then two to five years to learn how to use that know-how in the ocean. That's why most oceanographers are Doctors of Science or Doctors of Philosophy. The number of properly educated, experienced ocean scientists and engineers increases every year, as does the number under instruction. However, the demand for these people continues to rise much more rapidly than they are produced. Indeed, the ocean as a career today probably holds more promise, more excitement and more reward than any other. This will be true for many years to come. Nor will the openings all be for PhD's. The demand for technicians and skilled "sea laborers" must rise in the wake of scientific developments.

There is hardly a specialty on the land—in the sciences, professions or industry—that will not have skilled saltwater parallels. The future of such opportunity stretches out endlessly, for the ocean is a bigger world by far than the land, while we hardy know of it what the cave man knew of the dry earth. The task of research, exploration, discovery, analysis and exploitation must grow for centuries, now that it has started in earnest.

Already, 29 federal bureaus in 11 different U.S. government departments, and 33 subcommittees of Congress, are directly concerned with U.S. activities in the ocean. The federal budget for oceanography—not counting the Navy's multi-billion dollar program for antisubmarine warfare—totals some $462 million for the fiscal year that started July 1, up from $406 million last year.

When the full impact of what's in the ocean really strikes home, we may yet see government investment in the ocean exceeding the billions that go into space ventures. Private industry—exclusive of the oil firms—is spending tens of millions of dollars a year to develop commercial prowess in the seas. The oil industry's total investment in the ocean tops $4 billion. Of the 25-odd submersibles now operating in the United States (special undersea vehicles and chambers for exploration and research), all but two or three were built entirely with private funds—at costs ranging from less than $25,000 to over $7 million each.

As for problems, there are enough international dilemmas and management headaches to be found in the new exploitation of the seas to keep lawyers, executives, politicians and diplomats busy for the years and decades that lie ahead.

Pity the poor underwriter who is asked to insure a seven-million-dollar submersible. Insurance rates are based on experience, and there's hardly any experience. Playing it safe, the insurers of the Aluminaut charge over $1,000 a day!

How do you solve the conflict between fishermen and oil and mineral operations off New England, in the English Channel and elsewhere? Will the solution be technological, legal, or both?

In Norton Sound, Alaska, the seabed is believed to be literally covered with high-grade gold ore. The Nome sands of the beaches there produced the gold rush of 1898, and they extend out under the sea for many miles. Suppose that future mining operations destroy traditional king crab grounds or interfere with the migration of Alaska salmon. Who's to benefit? Who's to suffer? Who's to decide?

What of international clashes over exploitation in deeps beyond national boundaries? A new "law of the sea" is needed, and its complexities are just starting to emerge. Freedom of the seas is a concept that's as old as civilization itself, but it grew up on the simplicities of surface travel, not the extraction of wealth.

The concept of the territorial sea used to extend to the three-mile limit. A nation may exercise sovereignty over the waters and the seafloor of its territorial sea, and under the Geneva Convention of 1958 this sovereignty extends to the edge of the continental shelf surrounding its sovereign territory.

By legal definition the continental shelves extend to a depth of 600 feet, which may be a few miles or a few hundred miles from shore. In the United States alone they constitute an area of some 760,000 square miles—nearly one quarter of the area of the contiguous 48 states. As we've noted, the rich manganese ores of the Blake Plateau off our Southern coast range down to 3,000 feet. Whose ores are they? Who will control a find of riches in the mid-Atlantic?

Even the right-of-way in the sea becomes a new problem. It was easy to set

(*Continued on page* 54)

BORROW $1000 BY MAIL ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY!

$39.65 MONTHLY REPAYS **$1000**

Write to American Loan Plan, City National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 68102. Find out how easy it is to borrow by mail. No endorsers, no personal interviews. Details mailed in a plain envelope.

CASH YOU WANT

Amount of Loan	No. of Pay'ts	Monthly Payments
$ 100	30	$ 4.77
$ 300	30	$14.33
$ 500	30	$23.55
$ 800	36	$32.27
$1000	36	$39.65

AMERICAN LOAN PLAN, Dept. MA-042A
City National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebr 68102

Name ____ Age ____
Address ____
City ____ State ____ Zip ____
Present Occupation ____ Monthly Salary $ ____
Present Employer ____ No. Yrs. On Present Job ____
Former Occupation ____ No. Yrs. On Former Job ____

FREE OUTFIT STARTS YOU IN BIG MONEY SHOE BUSINESS!

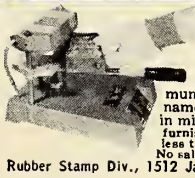
Run your own profitable 'shoe store' business *from home* in spare or full time. We give you—*FREE*—complete Starting Outfit that makes you *$217.00 EXTRA each month for just 2 easy orders a day.* You feature 275 fast-selling dress, sport, work shoe styles for men and women. Air-cushion shoes, many other special features! Sizes 4 to 16—widths AAAA to EEEE. Draw on 300,000 pair stock. Your own shoes FREE. Discounts to your family. Prizes, bonuses—even a new car—at no cost to you. Rush postcard for your FREE Starting Outfit today... Now!
MASON SHOE, Dept. G-658, CHIPPEWA FALLS, WIS.

SECRETS OF TEACHING YOURSELF MUSIC
This Money-Saving Way

YES! Teach yourself Piano, Guitar, ANY instrument—even if you don't know a note now! Famous proven Course makes it easy as A-B-C. Play actual pieces right away. FREE BOOK. **U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC Studio A 468, Port Washington, N. Y. 11050.** *(Est. 1898. Lic. N.Y. State Educ. Dept.) Tear out this ad.*

LIFE INSURANCE
ISSUED BY MAIL • KEEP IT FOR LIFE
MAIL THIS AD NO OBLIGATION
APPLICATION MAILED TO YOU
$5000 ENTRY AGES 21 to 70 • $2000 ENTRY AGES 21 to 80
Whole Life Policy pays world-wide for death from any cause, any time, except during first policy year for either suicide or death from undisclosed pre-existing health conditions. Mail your name, address, zip code, year of birth and ad to Great Lakes Insurance Co., Elgin, Ill. 60120. Dept. H17M6

Make Rubber Stamps for BIG PAY



Need more money? Earn $60-$75 a week, spare time, at home making rubber stamps for offices, factories, individuals. Hundreds of uses. Hundreds of prospects—everywhere. Right in your own community. Turn out special stamps for names, addresses, notices, prices, etc., in minutes with table-top machine. We furnish everything *and help finance you*, at less than bank rates. Write for free facts. No salesman will call.
Rubber Stamp Div., 1512 Jarvis, Dept. R-8-JT, Chicago 60626

"WILL YOU SMOKE MY NEW KIND OF PIPE... *30 Days at My Risk?"*

All I want is your name so I can write and tell you why I'm willing to send you my pipe for 30 days' smoking without a cent of risk on your part. This is not a new model, not a new style, not a new gadget, not an improvement on old style pipes. It's based on an entirely new principle that harnesses four of Nature's immutable laws—contradicts every idea you've ever had about pipe smoking—and delivers a smoking pleasure you've never before experienced. My new kind of pipe smokes cool and mild hour after hour, day after day without rest, without bite, without bitterness. It doesn't have to be "broken in". It never has to be "rested" *and it never accumulates sludge!* To prove all this, I want to send you a Carey Pipe to smoke 30 days at my risk. Send your name and address today for my complete trial offer. Mail coupon now to **E. A. CAREY, 1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 246-J, Chicago 40**

NO MONEY—*JUST SEND YOUR NAME*

E. A. CAREY, 1920 Sunnyside Ave. Dept. 246-J, Chicago, Ill. 60640
Please mail facts about your 30 day offer of a Carey Pipe postage prepaid. Then I will let you know if I want to try it *at your risk.* This information is free, no salesman will call.

NAME ____
ADDRESS ____
CITY ____ STATE ____

WHAT CAN WE EXPECT OF THE OCEAN?

(Continued from page 53)

up maritime rules when the right-of-way was only a problem of surface ships passing safely en route to elsewhere. The Russian interference with our fleet maneuvers even raises new questions to be settled on surface rights-of-way. But consider the problems of fixed installations in no-man's-land, when firms from several nations want to sink an oil well at the same spot. Then there's the three-dimensional traffic problem of submarines plying trade routes. Consider also a weekend cottage midst the beauty of some offshore coral reef—a bubble on the bottom. Who appeals to whom if the little idyll is interrupted by the crash of a ship's anchor or a dragger's net?

In all cases the traditional and newly found rights of individual interests, the best general good, as well as many other considerations will have to be taken into account before an equitable settlement and body of law are achieved.

The lawyers of the world have already begun the long and tortuous process of discussion. The American Bar Association, for example, has established an Institute of Marine Resources concerned with just these matters, while new international treaties are being thought of along the lines of the treaties governing Antarctica.

Real international mischief can accompany the blessings of the ocean. They may completely upset the natural distribution of resources on which nations have established their ways of life. Poor nations may become rich, and rich ones poor. If mineral extraction from the brine comes into its day, what happens to the tin economy of Bolivia and Malaysia, the silver interests of our west, and so on ad infinitum?

Of the 135 nations in the world, 26 are landlocked, 109 have seacoasts and therefore direct access to the riches of the sea. The orderly exploitation of ocean resources can change the economic structure of both, while rights to the sea can become life or death matters to the landlocked. Out of any new distribution of mineral resources, food resources and fresh water resources, the economic balance of the whole world may finally be torn down and rebuilt.

Thus there is in the ocean an expectation of a whole new order of life for men and nations, leading to a richer day for all, but not without fearful growing pains along the way. THE END

HOW OUR ANCESTORS GOT THEIR LIKKER

(Continued from page 33)

journal, "The Rum Act is not at all regarded, and if any man has but a shilling he lays it out that way, not buying shoes or stockings. From high to low the magistrates drink it, and are unwilling to inquire what others do in it. . . ."

That was not the worst of the goings-on in Prohibition Georgia. There was, among others, the case of "Baliff" Henry Parker. For the amusement of the tavern crowd, one night, having had enough of "his beloved liquor to keep him warm and steady," Bailiff Parker did change clothes and places with the landlord at Jenkins' Public house. Parker pretended to serve drink and Jenkins made a show of indignation, ordering him to quit in the name of the law, calling Parker a drunken swab, and finally amid gales of laughter, knocking the magistrate down.

Soon Edmund Burke was explaining to his Majesty's Parliament that the prohibition in Georgia had been adopted "without sufficient appreciation of the nature of the country and the disposition of the people."

The disposition to drink rum went around the world. Rum increased colonial profits sufficiently to cause foreign visitors to stop thinking of Americans as wretchedly poor and begin thinking of us as vulgarly rich. One Frenchman, describing the American Way of Life, said, "Thus passes the whole day in heaping one rich, indigestive mass upon another. To brace the exhausted stomach, wine, rum, gin, malt spirits, or beer are used in dreadful prodigality."

Toward the end of the 18th century, Pennsylvania farmers discovered what the Scots and Irish had known all along —that it is easier to make your own whiskey than haul the grain to market for money to buy liquor.

Plantation owners began converting their cider stills to full-blown whiskey distilleries. Julian Niemcewicz, a European visitor, reported seeing a "whiski distillery" which made 50 gallons a day ("if the weather is not too hot") and produced 12,000 gallons a year for an estimated $16,000 for plantation owner George Washington. By 1791, whiskey profits were high enough to have the newly formed United States of America reach out its federal arm with a tax on it.

The farmers were outraged, but that is another story. Look up "Whiskey Rebellion." In any case, even with the tax, the new whiskey was so cheap at its sources of origin that inland valleys and the frontier country started their own drinking spree and threatened to outdrink the rum states. Many of these whiskey drinkers were the "half horse half alligator" men—the wild, bragging, rowdy frontier crowd. When they drank they bellowed and when they stopped drinking it was because they had already swallowed more than Jonah's whale.

It had taken the Americans less than a century to solve the early colonial liquor shortage. It is typical of our ancestors that they made the solution pay off in terms of American prosperity.

Ironically, the same enthusiasm for technology that solved the liquor shortage also resulted in the appalling discovery by our medical doctors that the "good creature of God," the water of life, is in fact a poison, unless used in graceful moderation. The bad news did not stop our drinking. But the innocence with which our ancestors drank is gone. And the days when one could down "a gill of ardent spirits" and wait confidently for aging to slow down and the mouth to stop its snaffling are over.

THE END

HAVE YOU CHANGED YOUR ADDRESS?

If you have changed your address recently or will be moving in the near future, you should notify this magazine at once. Also be sure to notify your Post Adjutant. Fill in the blank below and mail to: Circulation Department, The American Legion Magazine, P.O. Box 1954, Indianapolis, Indiana, 46206.

For Quicker Service
Please Fasten Your Old
Address Label Here
Zip Code Number Is A Must

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

(Be sure to give all information requested)
Please Type or Print

Date_____

NAME_____ POST NO._____
Member's Name

CARD NUMBER_____ YEAR_____ DEPARTMENT_____
Include Letter Prefix

OLD ADDRESS_____
Street Route or P.O. Box

POST OFFICE_____ STATE_____
Zip Number

NEW ADDRESS_____
Street Route or P.O. Box

POST OFFICE_____ STATE_____
Zip Number

Conforms to U. S. G. A.-Lifetime Guaranteed!

NOW! THE WORLD'S FIRST PERFECT GOLF BALL!

NOW! Take strokes off your score with the world's first lifetime golf ball — the patented Space Age ball that CAN'T cut, CAN'T chip, CAN'T go out of round, CAN'T lose its distance . . . yet still meets every U.S.G.A. specification.

HERE IT IS! The golf ball that generations of golfers have dreamed of . . . a true solid-state golf ball that has no core, no rubber bands, no outer cover . . . a golf ball that complies 100% with every standard and specification set forth by the U.S.G.A. . . . the one golf ball that is GUARANTEED to start perfect and stay perfect — for a lifetime!

YES, IT'S TRUE! Now, through a miracle of modern organic chemistry, you can drive farther, hit straighter, putt truer with DYNAFLYTE, the fantastic new solid-state golf ball that's been hailed as the most amazing breakthrough development in the game in over 60 years!

GUARANTEED NOT TO CUT . . . EVER!

DYNAFLYTE is indestructible! With no core to lose its punch or balance, no old-fashioned windings to stretch, snap, and break, no outer casing to cut, crack, and discolor, the DYNAFLYTE golf ball is **guaranteed in writing** to last a lifetime! Mash it in a vise . . . hack at it with an axe . . . even attack it with a sledge hammer and cold chisel — you simply cannot hurt it! That's why every DYNAFLYTE sold is guaranteed not to cut, crack, chip, or discolor — EVER — or we'll replace it at our expense.

EXTRA BOUNCE MEANS EXTRA YARDS!

You get extra distance with DYNAFLYTE, too, and you can prove it in 10 seconds flat! Take one DYNAFLYTE and one old-fashioned golf ball — even the best, highest priced ball in your pro shop — hold them at eye level, drop them, and watch the bounce! DYNAFLYTE will bounce **an inch to an inch and a half HIGHER** than any other ball on the market today. Extra bounce means extra yards . . . hole after hole, all season long!

FORGET HOOKING AND SLICING!

Best of all, you can forget all about hooking and slicing when you start playing with the astonishing new DYNAFLYTE!

DYNAFLYTE is made round and **stays** round . . . no matter how hard and how often you hit it. And DYNAFLYTE'S slow, ballistically stable spin (only one-fourth that of a conventional ball) means a long, straight drive, every time you tee off!

PUTTS LIKE A CUE BALL!

On the green, DYNAFLYTE will chop strokes off your game by letting you sink putts you used to miss! The secret? DYNAFLYTE'S **patented solid-state design** makes possible a golf ball with the precision roundness and balance of a billiard ball. A conventional "rubber band" ball, after a few drives, develops a built-in wobble that accounts for some of those "hard luck" putts that kiss the rim of the cup but don't drop in. DYNAFLYTE **can't** lose its balance or go out of round — even after being flattened in a vise to one-half its normal diameter, DYNAFLYTE returns to perfect roundness in seconds. That's why DYNAFLYTE putts straight and true . . . every time!

TRY IT AT OUR RISK!

Yes, DYNAFLYTE is truly the golf ball of Tomorrow — but you can get it TODAY, at a very special price — before they go on sale at full price in pro shops and department stores — and without risking a penny! Send just $5 for four DYNAFLYTES, or just $12 for a full dozen. **Then use them and enjoy them for a full 30 days at OUR risk.** If you're not completely delighted with these miracle balls, if they don't instantly take strokes off your game, simply return them for an immediate refund, no questions asked! But hurry — we can guarantee this low introductory price for the next 7 days only, so send your order TODAY!

DYNAFLYTE Sales Co., 121 Lakeville Rd., New Hyde Pk., N. Y. 11040

DYNAFLYTE SALES CO., Dept. AL-8
121 Lakeville Rd., New Hyde Pk., N. Y. 11040

NO RISK OFFER

YES! I'd like to try DYNAFLYTES at your risk, with the understanding that I may return them any time within 30 days for refund, no questions asked! I further understand that should I decide to keep them, you will replace, FREE OF CHARGE, any DYNAFLYTE that chips, cuts, discolors, goes out of round, or loses compression — any time, without time limit!

Rush my order postpaid.

☐ $5 enclosed for 4 DYNAFLYTES.
☐ $12 enclosed for 12 DYNAFLYTES.
☐ Bill (National credit cards honored)

Credit Card .....
Credit Card # .....

Signature .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

DISTRIBUTORS WANTED. WRITE!

U.S. ARMY

Belgium, January 1945. American soldiers on the march.

WAR—Ex Post Facto

BATTLES LOST AND WON, by Hanson W. Baldwin. HARPER & ROW, NEW YORK, N.Y., $10.

Near the end of "Battles Lost and Won," Mr. Baldwin states that there are some who regard history as "Monday morning quarterbacking." Looking back to 11 major campaigns of WW2, and analyzing them in the light of what we know today about the strengths and weaknesses of both allies and enemies at the time, the author has engaged to some extent in exactly that kind of quarterbacking. And it makes fascinating reading.

The 11 battles are: the Polish Campaign, the Battle of Britain, Crete, Corregidor, Stalingrad, Sicily, Tarawa, Normandy, Leyte Gulf, the Battle of the Bulge and Okinawa.

To any of us who were children, parents or participants during the WW2 years, those names can mean much or little to us, depending upon how closely we were involved, but at least they are familiar. Yet there is an entire population of young people today that knows those names only from hearsay or from their school books. It is largely for this audience that Mr. Baldwin has written his book.

He recalls the stark tragedy of some of the campaigns, Crete, Corregidor; the heroism in others, Poland and Tarawa; the tactical and military knowledge of how WW2 would be fought gained in the Battles for Britain and Poland; the military mistakes at Stalingrad and Leyte, and the cunning used by the enemy in the Ardennes at the Battle of the Bulge.

The world leaders, generals and heroes of those years are fast becoming part of the legend of WW2, but, according to this writer's view, the interplay of their personalities often sparked the drama of the war. It is this aspect of WW2, as well as the purely military decisions, that Mr. Baldwin has sought to emphasize. In the stress of battle, the personalities of individuals sometimes resulted in the defeats and victories that changed the map of the world.

A Vigorous, Varied Life

BY-LINE: Ernest Hemingway, edited by William White. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK, N.Y., $8.95.

During the years 1920 to 1956, Ernest Hemingway wrote for newspapers and magazines about everything from getting a free shave and borrowing paintings from a Toronto art gallery to his opinion on U.S. entry into WW2 in Europe and against Japan. This book is a collection of his articles and dispatches over those years.

His was a world that knew and experienced life at all levels. He could write as easily about officers and celebrities as he could of enlisted men, taxi drivers or refugees, and he wrote about them all. He wrote about war in Spain in the thirties, and in England and France in the forties. He wrote about peace too, and about the things that are important in times of peace —skiing in Europe, big-game hunting in Africa and fishing just about everywhere. He wrote about Spanish bullfights and European Christmases; German inflation and the Japanese earthquake; his home in Key West, Fla., and the years spent in Havana, Cuba.

The life Hemingway lived was an exciting, vital one, rich in the variety of places and experiences he managed to crowd into it, and it was one he evidently relished. GSH

Airline Safety Is A Myth, by Capt. Vernon W. Lowell. BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE, TAPLINGER PUB. CO., INC., NEW YORK, N.Y., $5.95.

A commercial pilot with 25 years' flying experience details what steps he feels must be taken to make present-day commercial flying safer, and analyzes the major commercial U.S. airfields as regards safety factors.

■

The Appalachian Trail, by Ann and Myron Sutton. J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA., $4.95.

The lure and lore of the Appalachian Mountain range and of the 2,000-mile hiking trail that runs its length from Maine to Georgia, set forth for walking enthusiasts.

■

Famine 1975!, by William and Paul Paddock. LITTLE BROWN AND CO., BOSTON, MASS., $6.50.

Two brothers, one a specialist in agricultural problems, the other a retired U.S. Foreign Service Officer, forecast the coming world-food shortage in relation to population and offer some firm—even heartless—guidelines for facing up to it successfully.

■

Vietnam In The Mud, by James Pickerell. THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO., INC., NEW YORK, N.Y., $5; paperback, $2.35.

An unorthodox, at times very critical look at U.S. conduct in the Vietnam war, but one that includes a number of suggestions that could have merit in this type of guerrilla action.

■

13/13 Vietnam: Search and Destroy, by Gordon Baxter. THE WORLD PUBLISHING CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO, $6.95.

A photographic essay that defines the reasons for our part in the Vietnam conflict, as seen by the servicemen who are out there living with it and fighting for its resolution.

■

The Middle-Age Crisis, by Barbara Fried. HARPER & ROW, PUB., NEW YORK, N.Y., $4.95.

An amusing, thoroughly sympathetic and constructive look at the emotional and psychological crisis all adults go through around the age of 40. The author offers no answers, merely pinpoints the symptoms and lets you know you have lots of company.

■

Wonders of the Modern World, by Joseph Gies. THOMAS Y. CROWELL CO., NEW YORK, N.Y., $5.95.

Modern engineering feats such as the Japanese Tokaido railroad line, the Simplon tunnel between Italy and Switzerland, construction of the Aswan Dam on the Nile, and the Titan missile are among the 13 modern wonders selected for evaluation and praise by the author.

■

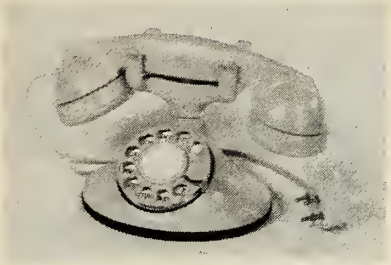
Books that are in print can usually be purchased at local bookstores, or ordered through them if not in stock. Readers who may wish to order books directly from publishers can obtain publishers addresses from their bookstores. We regret that we do not have a reader service staff, and can only return to the senders requests to purchase books that are sent to this magazine. EDITORS

THE AMERICAN LEGION SHOPPER

S.O.S. RADIO (10-transistor) has piercing police-like siren to ward off attackers or intruders; attract attention if lost. A safety assurance for bikers, distress signal for drivers. Tiny, lightweight. $9.95 ppd. with battery, earphone, case. Dept. P-RZ-7, Niresk Industries, Inc., 210 S. Des Plaines St., Chicago, Ill. 60606.

ANIMAL STAMPS, wild/domestic, ancient/modern; new and old issues—49 different stamps from ape to zebra, all for only 25¢. Worldwide collection introduces exciting stamp selections from our Approval Service. Buy any or none, return in 10 days. Cancel anytime. Garcelon Stamp Co., Dept. ALA, Calais, Maine 04619.

SEPTIC TANK TROUBLES? Reactivator keeps septic tank and cesspool clean, prevents overflow, back-up, odors, saves costly pumping or digging. Just mix dry powder in water, flush. Non-poisonous, non-caustic. 6 months' supply $3.35; full year's supply $6.00, ppd. Northel, Dept. AL-8, Box 1103, Minneapolis, Minn. 55440.



ANTIQUE TELEPHONE from the Roaring Twenties. Reconditioned; ready for use with standard cord, 4-prong plug. In red, green, white, yellow, blue, beige, gold, black. Only $15.95 (plus $1.00 shipping charge). Send for brochure on complete line of phones. Grand Com Inc., Dept. E-AL-8, 4 E. 46th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10017.

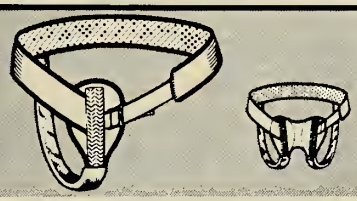
HEAVY DUTY-ARC WELDER $18.95

5 YEAR GUARANTEE ONLY

1967 Arc Welder, works on 110 volt house line. No experience necessary. Braze, solder, cut or weld any metal up to ¼" thick. Generates up to 10,000 degrees of heat. Nothing else to buy, complete with 12 ft. heavy duty power cable, 1/16" and ⅛" welding and brazing rods, helmet and instructions. Order on 10 day money back trial. Five year repair or replacement guarantee. **Send $3.00** pay $15.95 plus C.O.D. and postage when delivered, or send $18.95 and we pay postage. Over 500,000 now in use. Direct from factory.

AMERICAN WELDERS, Inc.
Dept. L, Osage Beach, Mo. 65065

Do Not confuse this new improved welder with other units selling for less. This is an American made, heavy duty, deluxe model.



Goodbye RUPTURE Misery

COMFO-TRUSS gives amazing, instant relief from discomfort of reducible inguinal hernia. Patented. Weighs 3½ oz. Body belt of soft, perforated-for-coolness foam rubber. No laces, no snaps — quick, one-buckle adjustment. Foam rubber pad. Washable. **Right, Left, $4.98; double, $6.98**—plus 25c postage. Send measurement around lower abdomen to **Kinlen Co., Dept. AL-87C, 809 Wyandotte Street, Kansas City, Missouri 64105.**

$18.95

FREE cage, FREE leather collar and leash, FREE toy and instructions included with each monkey. Loads of fun and amusement.

DARLING PET MONKEY

This Squirrel Monkey makes an adorable pet and companion. Almost human with its warm eyes, your family will love it. These YOUNG monkeys grow about 12 inches high. Eats same food as you, even likes lollipops; simple to care for and train. Live delivery guaranteed. Only $18.95 express collect. Mail check or money order for $18.95 to:

ANIMAL FARM
Dept. L-65, Box 1042
Miami Beach 39, Fla.

LIVE PET SEAHORSES 90¢

Order a Seahorse family — Papa, Mama & 2 babies. Keep in ordinary bowl or jar. Amusing hobby for children & adults. See baby Seahorse take a ride on Father's back! Free food, instructions included. Adorable pets. One Seahorse is 90¢; Mated Pair for $1.80. Special: send $1.90 for Papa, Mama & 2 baby Seahorses. Live delivery guaranteed.

FLORIDA SEAHORSE CO.
Dept. L-66, Box 300, Miami Beach 39, Fla.

MORTON'S

YOUR OLD FUR COAT Into New Cape, Stole, Jacket **$27.95**

MORTON'S bonded Fur Experts remodel your old fur coat, jacket, cape or stole to glamorous new fashion, only **$27.95**. Includes new lining, interlining, monogram, cleaning, glazing. Written guarantee.

MORTON'S, world's largest fur restyling specialist offers largest selection, over 45 styles. Styling praised by Harper's Bazaar, Glamour, others. Send no money! Just mail old fur, state dress size. Pay postman, plus postage, only when your thrilling new fashion reaches you. Or Write For NEW GREATLY ENLARGED FREE STYLE BOOK.

MORTON'S, Dept. 5-H, Washington, D. C. 20004

NEED TABLES? SAVE MONEY!

ORDER DIRECT FROM **FREE MONROE CATALOG**

Why pay fancy prices for folding tables? Order DIRECT from MONROE! Almost 100,000 customers save time, trouble and MONEY by buying tables this easy, low-cost way! Mail coupon now for FREE catalog!

The MONROE Co. 69 Church St., Colfax, Iowa 50054
Please send me your latest direct-price catalog.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

CHINA SILVER DOLLAR!

Uncirculated silver dollar minted in 1960 to Commemorate 50th anniversary of The Republic of China (Formosa) . . . only one to a customer . . . a beautiful coin and ONLY 10¢. SUPPLY LIMITED! SEND TODAY. Also get free big catalog illustrating coins and supplies, plus selections of coins from our approval service returnable without obligation. Send name, address, zip number and 10¢ for your China Silver Dollar to: LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. KC-16, Littleton, New Hampshire 03561

ZIP CODE ALL YOUR MAIL

19 CHAMPIONS OF LIBERTY

TERRIFIC OFFER, trivial price! Complete U.S. "Champions of Liberty" set of colorful stamps issued 1957-61 honoring 10 world heroes like Paderewski, Garibaldi, Gandhi. Includes both 4c and scarce 8c values PLUS giant Magsaysay stamp. Retail $1.00 — all 19 stamps yours for 25c. Plus fine stamp selections to examine free. Buy any or none, return in 10 days. Cancel service any time. Rush reply — sorry, only one to a collector. GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. AL8L, Calais, Maine

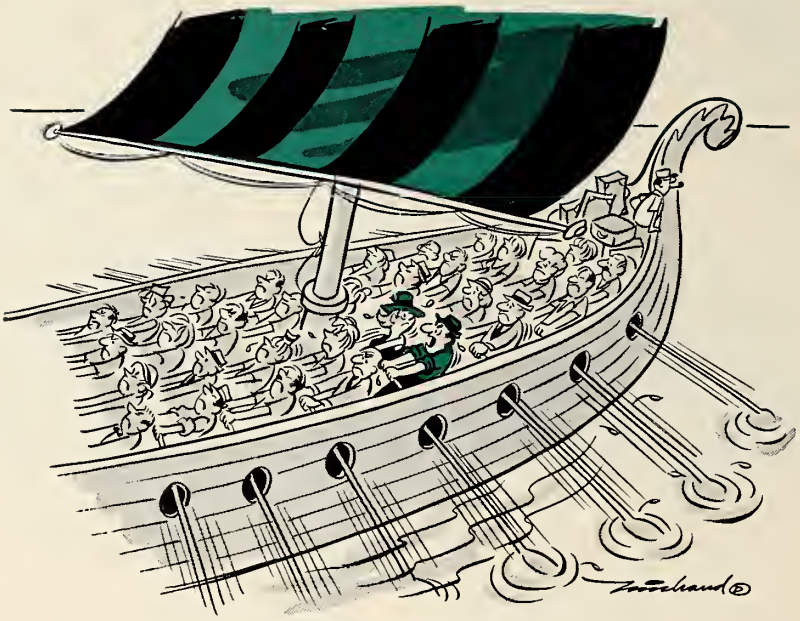
MAGNIFYING GLASSES

A Blessing For Folks Over 40

Read newspaper, telephone book, recipes, Bible, and do close work easily. Goodlooking stylish amber frames. Wear like regular glasses, SEE CLEARER INSTANTLY. Not Rx or for astigmatism or diseases of the eye. 10 Day Home Trial. Send age, sex. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. On arrival pay postman only $4, plus C.O.D or send $4, and we pay postage.

PRECISION OPTICAL CO. Dept. 34-K, Rochelle, Ill.

PARTING SHOTS



"Next year we book with a registered agency."

THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

BIBLICAL TRAP

A minister told his congregation that the following week he would preach on lying. He asked them in the meantime to read the 17th chapter of the Gospel of St. Mark.

The next Sunday he asked from the pulpit how many had done the reading he had assigned. A number of hands went up. "I see," said the minister. "You are the very people I wish to reach. There is no 17th chapter in St. Mark's Gospel."

HENRY E. LEABO

SON-IN-LAW OF THE BOSS

A young man with a firm wooed and wed the daughter of the owner of the company, and as soon as he returned from the honeymoon, was elevated to an important position. He made life so miserable for all those working under him that the news reached his father-in-law. One afternoon the young executive was bellowing orders around the office and the loud commotion reached the ears of the boss. Stepping into his son-in-law's office, the boss said, "What's the trouble in here?"

"I've got an important appointment," said the young man angrily, "and I can't find my hat. Nobody around this place can keep track of anything."

"Oh, it'll probably turn up in a minute," said his father-in-law. "We just sent it out to be stretched!"

DAN BENNETT

HUNTER'S DILEMMA

Two hunters had been out in the woods for several hours and one of them had been growing uneasy. Finally panic overcame him.

"We're lost!" he cried to his companion. "What on earth are we going to do?"

"Take it easy," said his composed friend. "Shoot an extra deer and the game warden will be here in a minute and a half."

F. G. KERNAN

FLY, FLY!

I wish, gnat,
That you were gnot.

JON BRACKER

A GARBAGENIK?

The perfect gift for the beatnik who has everything is a garbage truck to put it all in.

PHILIP THOMAS

SLOW BURN

The restaurant's most delightful,
With atmosphere just right,
But far too many people
Are dining out tonight.
We try to hail a waiter
With gestures almost bold,
Before we get our meal served
We might just be too old!

VIOLET GRACE MACK

ODD PLACE

Stagnation: A country without women.

WILLIAM A. LOUBIER

NEXT DOOR TO PERFECTION

I'd find it easier to love my neighbor
If he'd avoid such conspicuous labor.
If only his lawn were not so much greener,
His car so reproachfully neat-and-cleaner,
His do-it-yourself-ing done with so much dash,
And so little expenditure of hard cash;
Above all, if he weren't eulogized in my house
As a glowing example of the ideal spouse.

CAROLYN CALLANDER WRIGHT

FASHION NOTE

With the new short-skirted fashions, a gal really has to learn to take it nice and kneesy.

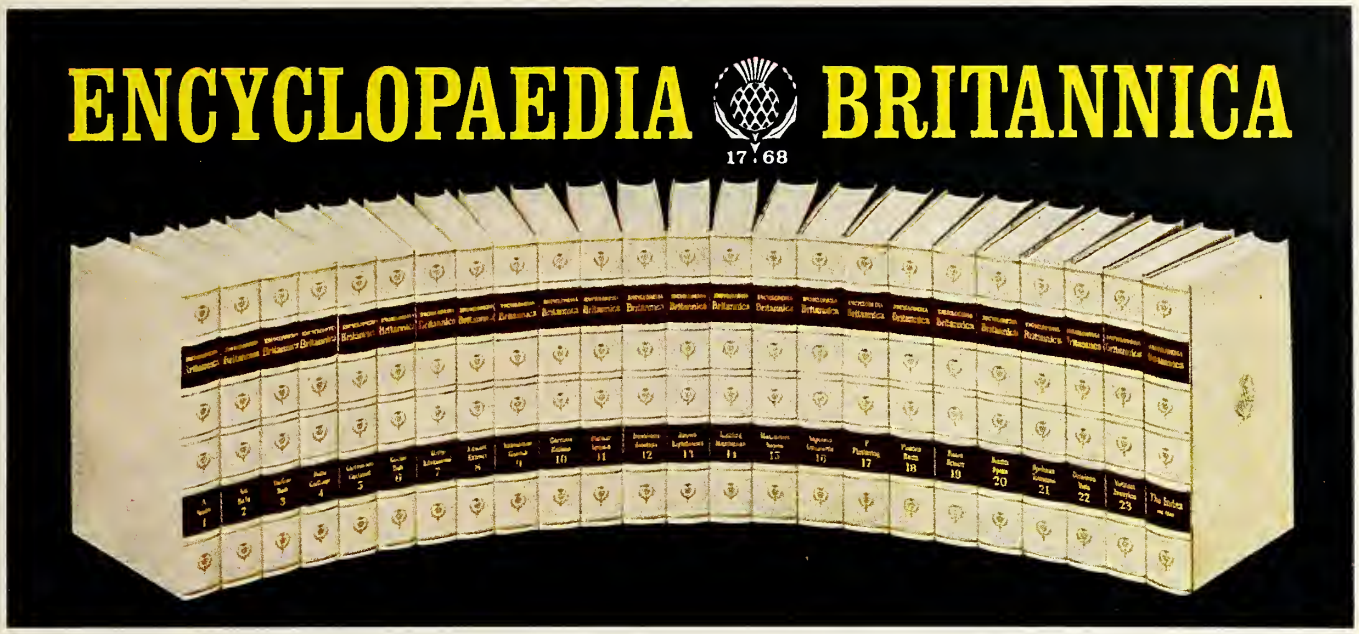
SAM EWING

"What have you got for diaper rash?"

THE AMERICAN LEGION MAGAZINE

Available direct from the publisher

NEW EDITION OF THE WORLD FAMOUS



You get all 24 volumes...pay later on easy

Book a Month Payment Plan

Yes, the latest edition of Britannica —the greatest treasury of knowledge ever published—is being offered on a remarkable direct-from-the-publisher plan. All 24 volumes will be placed in your home NOW . . . you pay *later* on convenient budget terms. It's as *easy as buying a book a month.*

Benefits Passed on to You

You may wonder how we're able to make this truly amazing offer. First, we have ordered a tremendous printing which materially reduces our costs, and, under a remarkable *direct-from-the-publisher plan*, we pass these benefits on to you.

Thousands of Subjects of Practical Value

In the new edition of Britannica, you will find thousands of subjects that you and your family will refer to in the course of your normal day-to-day affairs. For example, you'll find special articles on household budgets, interior decorating, medicine and health, home remodeling, child care, adolescent problems, rules and regulations for all sports, every kind of hobby . . . plus a treasure house of knowledge on all subjects. Usable information that can save you many dollars.

New Edition Is Profusely Illustrated

The new Britannica almost "televises" information with over 22,000 magnificent illustrations. But it does not merely show "attractive" pictures — it is the work of 10,362 of the world's greatest authorities.

Britannica in your home can give you the broad knowledge that makes people listen when you talk, enabling you to speak factually and intelligently on the widest range of subjects.

Essential for Homework

For students, Britannica is indispensable. It is the finest and most complete reference set published in America. Its use develops the active, alert minds that bring success in school and later life.

Britannica has always been the symbol of a good home. It is a treasure house of knowledge that can open a richer, fuller, more successful life to every member of your family.

Preview Booklet Offered FREE

Simply fill in and mail the postcard today, and we will send you . . . *without cost or obligation* . . . a copy of our beautiful new booklet which contains an exciting preview of the latest edition of Encyclopaedia Britannica. Mail no money. It's yours *absolutely free!*

In color so beautifully etched it gives the illusion of a third dimension, you will see art treasures of famous museums, world landmarks, scientific wonders. Also pictured is the most magnificent scenery on the North American continent and a cruise through Europe to the mysterious Orient.

When we receive your postcard, we will send your free booklet. There is no obligation, of course. However, to avoid disappointment, please mail the card today before it slips your mind.

Tear and Mail this Card NOW for FREE BOOKLET

Caution: Be sure to tear on dotted line. Then mail as a FREE self-addressed postcard—needs no stamp or envelope!

IT'S A GAS!

Great new Butane Lighter only $1.50 plus two empty packs of Camels or Camel Filters

Important: Send check or money order and empty packs by first class mail.

Mail to: BUTANE LIGHTER, P. O. BOX 9633, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55177.

Please send me_____Butane Lighter(s). I enclose $1.50 and 2 empty packs of CAMEL or CAMEL FILTER Cigarettes for each lighter. (No stamps please.) I certify that I am 21 years of age or over.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....State.....Zip*.....

(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY) *ZIP CODE MUST BE SHOWN TO ASSURE DELIVERY.

Allow 30 days for delivery. This offer expires Dec. 31, 1967, is limited to the U.S.A., and is not valid for shipment into states where prohibited.

The quality cigarette lighter! Burns standard butane fuel. Adjustable flame. Special windshield. Sturdy construction. Chromium plated. To get yours, light into this Special Offer.

© 1967 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.